

You Can Find All The

Newest Styles in Hats and Caps

for Men and Boy's at Our Store.

— A Big Line Just Opened —

Men's Spring Overcoats
and Raincoats

Newest Styles in Men's Suits Coming In Every Day.

Everything that's new in Men's, Women's and
Children's Shoes for Spring.

W. H. FAY.

3 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic
Suits
in Plain and Fancy
in all the
Leading Shades

Clays and Domestic Serges,
Unfinished Woretds,
Cheviots, Vestings in
Wool and Silk
Cotton and Linen Duck.

MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

CHARLES J. WOOD.

5 Pleasant Street.

JAP=A=LAC

A. P. Wendell & Co.

2 Market Street.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith
for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A
TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work.
You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFAC-
TORY. A splendid line of Woollens for Spring and Summer. I have
not removed. I am at the same place.

22 Daniel St., D. L. Britton's Express Office, Portsmouth

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies

G. O. Blake	85c
Duffy's Malt	85c
Mountain Spring	75c
Rockingham	75c
Silver Brook	75c
Golden Crown	75c
Monogram	75c
Woodford County	91.00
Monongahela	1.00
Red and White	1.00
Hunter	1.25
Wilson	1.25

Brandies, Wines, Etc.

Imported French Brandy	\$1.25
Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	50c
Sherry Wine	25c
Port	25c
Booth's Old Tom Gin	\$1.00
Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager	
Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager	
and Stock Ales, Bottled on	
Draught.	

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL
PARAGRAPHS

Interesting Happenings In The South-
western Maine Town

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 3.

A business meeting and social of
the Christian Endeavor Society will
be held at the house of W. M. Edson
on Pine street on Wednesday even-
ing.

Leslie Clark of Ipswich, Mass., is
passing his vacation with relatives
here.

Mrs. J. H. Swett is confined to
her home on Rogers road by illness.
William Spencer has gone to Clare-
mont, N. H., for his health.

Miss Florence Stimson has been
ill for the past two weeks at her
home on Rogers road.

Mrs. Hattie Wentworth has re-
turned from a visit to Spencer, Mass.
J. H. Swett is confined to his
home by illness.

The fine new house of T. E. Wil-
son at the navy yard station is rapidly
approaching completion and it is
expected that it will be occupied this
month.

Ralph Prince, son of C. M. Prince,
has left for Boston to learn the ma-
chinist's trade.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. D. L'Amor-
eux, who have been passing two
weeks in Boston, returned on Satur-
day.

Miss Mary Edson has returned
from a visit to friends in Portland.

Miss Millie Damon, who has been
visiting friends at Ogunquit, has re-
turned.

The Ladies' Fancy Work Club met
this afternoon at the house of Mrs.
H. W. Trefethen.

"Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard"
will be presented tonight at Went-
worth Hall.

A regular meeting of the Odd Fel-
lows was held on Monday evening at
Odd Fellows' Hall.

The Knights of Pythias will hold a
regular meeting this evening at Odd
Fellows' Hall.

A letter is advertised at the post-
office for L. F. Eastman.

A regular meeting of Naval Lodge
of Masons will be held at Odd Fel-
lows' Hall on Wednesday evening.

C. M. Prince is passing a few
days in Boston.

Mrs. Henrietta Fernald, who has
been passing the Winter in Malden,
Mass., has returned to her home.

Kittery Point

Ralph Dane was severely injured
on Monday by a fall from a car on
top of which he was at work in the
Portsmouth, Dover and York car
barn.

John Hearst is confined to his
home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Dodge of
Salem, Mass., are visiting at the
house of Mr. and Mrs. George S.
Wasson.

Miss Annie Foye has recovered
from an attack of the grip.

Miss Edie Riley of Chatham, Mass.,
who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs.
Noah E. Emory, has returned to her
home.

Mrs. George Ferry underwent a
second surgical operation for appen-
dicitis at her home on Monday after-
noon.

Hubert Billings remains critically
ill at his home.

The condition of Mrs. Amos Rand
is critical.

Daniel Raynes, who is at the Col-
tage Hospital in Portsmouth suffering
with typhoid fever, is now improv-
ing.

Harry Titus has moved his family
to Kittery.

With the disappearance of the

snow, the condition of the roads is
improving and people who have con-
templated keeping skiffs tied at their
gates for transportation have now
less reason to complain.

Miss Anna Decatur is passing her
vacation with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. S. B. Decatur.

RUMORS INCORRECT

Portsmouth Now Has a City Treasur-
er, Says Mayor Marvin

We still have a city treasurer and
the business of that office is carried
on, as usual. The city council has
not as yet been called upon to elect a
treasurer and judging from what The
Herald hears it will not be required
to appoint a man just at present.

A Herald reporter met Mayor Mar-
vin this (Tuesday) morning and in-
quired when the new treasurer would
be elected. His Honor in replying,
stated that there is no vacancy in the
office of treasurer and the city has
not been without an official in that
capacity since he was elected mayor.

"We are still doing business at the
same old stand, with Mr. Almy per-
forming the duty that he was ap-
pointed to perform," said Mayor Mar-
vin. "We have experienced no in-
convenience in any way. This rumor
that the city is without a treasurer
is not true and such a condition
never would be allowed to exist.
There will always be a proper person
to conduct the affairs of that office."

FIVE HUNDRED MEN

Recently Discharged From the New
York Navy Yard

Five hundred men who have been
working on the Connecticut in the
New York navy yard were laid off
Saturday. While some of them will
return when the repair work begins
in the Spring, the larger number will
be forced to seek new employment
unless another battleship is con-
structed in the yard.

This will increase the number of
men discharged from the yard in the
last three months to more than two
thousand.

DEATH OF GEN. FRANCIS H. HARRINGTON

Brig. Gen. Francis H. Harrington
of the United States marine corps,
retired, died while on a visit to his
son-in-law, Capt. Hall, at the naval
station at New Orleans on Sunday,
April 1. He had never recovered his
health since returning from the
Philippines. He suffered a mild
paralytic stroke last November. Gen.
Harrington was the son of George C.
Harrington, assistant secretary of
the treasury under Lincoln. He was
a direct descendant of Samuel Chase
of Maryland, signer of the Declara-
tion of Independence.

CASE WAS DISMISSED

The case of assault against a resi-
dent of The Plains district, brought
forward by a woman, was heard by
Judge Simes in police court on Mon-
day afternoon. Both parties agreed
to drop the case and not give each
other any more trouble. The court
dismissed the matter.

ICEMEN IS "IT"

Did you see the iceman? Well, he
is "it". A new attachment to his
cart is a hanging scale, which will
tell out good ice the coming Summer,
when it comes to the matter of price
and weight. A hot Summer will be
an expensive one, so far as ice is con-
cerned.

FLOYD TAKEN ILL

Councilor Charles M. Floyd was
taken ill suddenly in New York,
while on the journey from Washing-
ton, where he was visiting. He has
been confined to a room in the Wal-
dorf-Astoria Hotel three days. His
condition is not considered critical.

RAILROADS LOSE TAX CASES

Washington, April 3.—The su-
preme court of the United States de-
cided the Michigan railroad tax cases
involving the taxes of all the rail-
roads in that state for several years
past, against the railroads. The
opinion was by Justice Brewer.

Young man wanted to learn the
drug business at Bass' drug store.

PERHAPS FATAL

Injuries of Timothy Clif-
ford Very Serious

FELL DOWN THE STAIRS AT
HIS HOME

Lying In Pool Of Blood, Flowing
From Ugly Wounds

GROANS HEARD BY PATROLMAN SHAW AS
HE PASSED RESIDENCE

Timothy Clifford, the oldest
employee of the Frank Jones Brew-
ing Company, met with an acci-
dent Monday night, which may
prove fatal owing to his ad-
vanced age.

Mr. Clifford resides at 86 Islington
street and about midnight, not feel-

ing well, he arose from bed to go
down stairs. He had descended but
a few steps from the top when he
tripped and fell to the bottom.

The noise of his fall did not arouse
the inmates of the house and he laid
where he fell until Patrolman Shaw
came along.

The officer heard the groans of the
man at the bottom of the stairs just
inside the door and he awakened the
people in the house. When they
found Mr. Clifford, he was lying in a
pool of blood and was badly cut
about the head and face.

Dr. E. B. Eastman, who was sum-
moned, took several stitches in the
cuts and made the unfortunate man
as comfortable as possible.

Mr. Clifford will be missed from
his usual place at the brewery and
his fellow workmen and the officials
of the company will hope for his
speedy recovery.

TO THE PUBLIC

Madam Catoma desires to thank
the public for their liberal patronage
to her during her stay in this city.
Upon her return in October she
will be pleased to meet all former
customers and any who may wish to
test her wonderful powers.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the
pain and heals the wound. All drug-
ists sell it.

WITTE'S ORDERS

For The Protection Of
The Jews

THEIR RIGHTS MUST BE
PROTECTED

Governors Of Provinces Will Be Held
Responsible

ELECTION IN RUSSIA PROVES A MOST
LAMENTABLE FARCE

Washington, April 3.—Baron Ros-
on, the Russian ambassador, has re-
ceived a dispatch from St. Peters-
burg announcing that rumors of prob-
able anti-Jewish uprisings in Russia
are unfounded.

Because of reports that there might

(Continued on fourth page)

Geo. B. French Co

April Brings Much of Newness.

The Drapery Department.

More Than Ever Bright and Attrac-
tive, Has Much of Interest
to the Buyers.

Lace Curtains—ready for the hanging are here at a wide range of cost and kind,
50c to \$15.00 per pair and patterns strictly new.

Muslin Curtains—as low as 37c per window. Plain and Figured 50c, 69c, 75c, 87c
and up to \$3.50.

Bobbinet Curtains—\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 up to \$6.00, in a wide assortment of pat-
terns.

Irish Point Curtains—select patterns and rich designs, \$1.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 to \$11.50.

Arabian Curtains—very much in demand, per window \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.75 to \$10.50.

Renaissance Curtains—\$2.00 to \$17.00.

Cluny Lace Curtains—in White or Arabian, very handsome assortment, \$2.75 to
\$7.50.

Madras Curtains—costing \$1.25 to \$3.75 per pair. No assortment in the city its
equal.

Materials by the Yard—are no less extensive and include many styles unseen until
this season.

New Muslins—dotted and figured, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c to 25c.

Scrims—in Cream and White, 8c, 10c and 12 1-2c. Fancy Scrims—with color, 15c.

IN FACT, EVERYTHING IN YARD MATERIALS OF
DECORATIVE VALUE.

New Jackets.

Some Special Choice Covert Jackets—at a low price, \$5.50.

Fancy Mixtures in Jackets—very stylish, loose backs, \$5.50 to \$16.50.

Tourists' Coats in Fancy Mixtures—\$10.00 to \$13.75.

Already there is a brisk demand for Spring Wear and
delays are dangerous if you want the latest and
most nobby garments.

Geo. B. French Co

MINERS ARE OUT

All Work Is Practically Suspended

THE MEN LOOK FOR A BITTER STRUGGLE

No Indication Yet Of Trouble In Mining Region

OPERATORS SAY NO REASON EXISTS FOR ADVANCING PRICES

Philadelphia, Pa., April 2.—Reports received today from the anthracite coal fields state that the order of the miners' scale committee directing that mining be suspended until an agreement could be reached with the operators is being obeyed almost to the man. In all three districts preparations were being made by the operators for a resumption of work this morning. Whistles were blown at the regular hour and everything was in readiness for the men to go to work, but there was no response by the miners and the day took on a holiday aspect. Firemen, engineers and pumpmen, who are not affected by the suspension order, reported as usual, but it was apparent that the scores of empty coal cars which had been hurried to the collieries would not be needed unless an agreement was reached between President Mitchell and the coal presidents in the conference to be held in New York tomorrow.

That a great many miners believe that a strike is imminent and that there will be a bitter struggle was evidenced by the departure yesterday and today of scores of miners from the Schuylkill region. A majority of these men are foreigners who will go to their homes in Europe and there await the outcome of the pending strike.

In the Lackawanna district there is a feeling among the more conservative miners that an agreement will be reached at the New York conference.

The only colliery in the Luzerne-Wyoming district which attempted to work today, as far as has been reported, was the Hazelton shaft of the Lehigh Valley company. Coal which had been loosened last week was run through the breakers for about an hour, after which the men returned to their homes.

At many of the collieries in this district the mules were taken from the mines.

Quiet prevails throughout the three districts and as long as the men remain away from the mines no disorder is anticipated.

Operators Call Advance Unwarranted

New York, April 2.—The following statement was issued by the anthracite coal operators committee today: "Advices received this morning from the anthracite coal regions are to the effect that the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad is operating six washeries; Erie, five washeries; Ontario and Western, two washeries; Delaware and Hudson, one washery, and the Peoples Coal Company, one breaker.

"The Reading, the Lehigh Valley and the Temple Coal and Iron Company are not attempting to run any of their plants, although some 2,000 men reported to the Lehigh Valley Coal Company for work this morning.

"The coal operators are doing their utmost to secure an even distribution of the supply of coal now on hand. The price of freight has not been raised, no charge whatever is being made for the cost the operators have incurred for the storage of coal and the price of coal, and 'alongside' is exactly the same today as it has been for months past. There is no excuse for raising the price of coal and the operators are doing everything in their power to prevent it. There is no reason for the public being inconvenienced by the existing strike. The operators have stored a very large quantity of coal against just such an emergency as has arisen and this coal will be distributed with a great regard as possible to the demands of legitimate consumers."

DEWEY'S EXPERIENCE

Suggests Need Of International Control Of Wireless Telegraphy

Possibly the experience of the navy department in its efforts to keep

in touch with the dry dock Dewey in its remarkable cruise to the Philippines may result in a concerted attempt to secure an international control within certain limits of wireless telegraphy.

The officials have had good reason to believe that in several instances Commander Huxley, in charge of the towing expedition, might have succeeded in communicating with the department and that too at times when there was genuine apprehension as to the safety of the tow. Had the shore wireless stations responded to his signals. At this time, when the supply ship Glacier is passing through Mediterranean waters, with wireless stations on the adjacent shores, nothing can be heard from her and this is said to have occurred to other naval ships through the refusal of some of the wireless companies to accept messages from vessels equipped with instruments not issued by them. Some years ago the German government tried to ascertain whether there was not a possibility of securing an international agreement for the regulation of the marine use of wireless telegraphy, but owing to the undeveloped state of the art at that time nothing was accomplished.

It is hoped now, however, in view of the experience of the Dewey, that the effort will be renewed to the end that wireless companies will be obliged to accept any messages from any other company upon terms of compensation to be adjusted fairly and profitably to all.

BALDWIN WINS

Proves Too Much For Kid Goodman Before Chelsea Club

Matty Baldwin won his match with Kid Goodman before the Lincoln Athletic Club of Chelsea, Mass., on Monday evening, receiving the decision over his opponent in the fifteenth round. Baldwin had the better of it all the way.

Goodman was the favorite in the betting, but his younger rival was too fast for him and the old timer was forced to acknowledge his superiority.

A number of Portsmouth sports saw the fight and most of them favored Baldwin, who has boxed in this city.

Matty, by this victory, takes a higher place in the boxing ranks than he has previously held and will now be regarded as a top-notch among men of his class and weight.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH

London House of Worship Where President Was Married

St. George's Church, Hanover square, London, built 1713-24, has a classic portico and three stained glass windows, made in Malines about 1520, and brought to England early in the nineteenth century. It has long been a favorite resort for fashionable weddings. Here President Roosevelt, then Theodore Roosevelt, "ranchman," was married Dec. 2, 1886, to Edith Kermit Caron.

MARRIAGE

Foster—Hunt.—On March 17, 1906, at St. George's Church, Hanover square, London, by the Rev. Canon Gedge, Rector of Gravesend, Kent, assisted by the Rev. John Salway, Vicar of Broxbourne, Hertfordshire, and the Rev. A. E. Howe, M. A., Curate of St. George's, Joseph Foster, pay director with the rank of Rear Admiral, United States navy (retired) of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, U. S. A., to Josephine, second daughter of William Hunt, of "Woodcroft," Broxbourne, Hertfordshire. London Daily Telegraph, March 19.

DEATH OF REV. THOMAS S. ROBBIE

Rev. Thomas S. Robbie of Chicago, brother of Rev. Dr. Edward Robbie of Greenland, died on March 25, in his seventy-first year. This leaves the Greenland divine the last survivor of three brothers. One sister, Miss Luenda Robbie of Greenland is also living. Rev. Thomas Robbie was a most eminent man and a Congregational theologian of much force.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails. E. W. Grove's signature is on box. 2c

VISITATION AND CELEBRATION

Mrs. Alice Snow, warden of the Rehekah Assembly is to make an official visit to Fannie A. Gardiner, Rehekah Lodge on Friday evening, May 4. This will be the sixth anniversary of the lodge and is to be perpetually observed.

DOWN AND OUT

Dowie Repudiated By The Church He Founded

Chicago, April 3.—John Alexander Dowie, head of the "Christian Catholic Church in Zion," was on Monday deposed as a religious leader, suspended from membership in the church he founded, shorn of his temporal possessions as far as they are situated in Zion City, the home of his church, and warned to accept the situation quietly, lest worse things befall him.

The first move looking to the overthrow was made early on Monday by Overseer Voliva, who holds a power of attorney from Dowie. In company with several other officers of the church, Voliva hastened to Waukegan, the county seat of Lake county, in which Zion City is situated, and filed a warranty deed, transferring to Alexander Granger all the real estate held by Dowie in Zion City. He also executed a bill of sale to Deacon Granger, putting him in possession of all the personal property of Dowie, including his horses and carriages, books, and even his bed.

Later in the day Granger conveyed these to Voliva, and at nightfall the overseer appointed by Dowie had not only succeeded him as the head of the church, but was the holder of all his property as well. The following message was then sent to Dowie, informing him of the change in the situation:

"Dowie, Ocatlan, Jalisco, Mexico. Telegram received here and Chicago. Practically all, including intimate relatives, indorse Voliva's administration. Speiher's reinstatement and Granger's retention, emphatically protesting against your extravagance, hypocrisy, misrepresentations, exaggerations, tyranny and injustice. You are hereby suspended from office and membership for polygamous teaching and other grave charges. See letter. Quietly retire. Further interference will precipitate complete exposure, rebellion, legal proceedings. Your statement of stupendously magnificent financial outlook is extremely foolish in view of thousands suffering through your shameful mismanagement. Zion and creditors will be protected at all costs."

ELKS' INSTALLATION

Will Be Held In This City Thursday Evening

Portsmouth Lodge of Elks, No. 97, will on Thursday evening install through District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Dube, the following officers:

Exalted Ruler, John G. Graham; Esteemed Leading Knight, Andrew O. Caswell; Esteemed Loyal Knight, Guy E. Corey; Esteemed Lecturing Knight, Winfield H. Chick; Secretary, William P. Gray; Treasurer, Fred L. Leach; Tyler, Henry O. Batten; Delegate to Grand Lodge, John J. Molloy; Alternate to Grand Lodge, Herbert B. Dow; Trustee for three years, John J. Molloy.

At the conclusion of the installation work, a banquet is to be served by Brothers Graham, Dow and McKell.

METHODIST CONFERENCE

Will Meet in Manchester Next Week. Opening Tuesday

The seventy-seventh annual New Hampshire conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church will open in Manchester next Tuesday. A number of changes are to be made in the assignments of pastors, but none is looked for in this city.

Bishop John W. Hamilton will preside over the conference. Rev. Thomas Chalmers and Sherman E. Burroughs of Manchester will discuss the Salem race track and there will be many other addresses.

BOULEVARD TO BE PUT IN ORDER

The Ocean boulevard is to be at once put in order. The work will be done under the direction of Civil Engineer Grover of Dover.

SENATE CONFIRMS

The Senate has confirmed the appointments of J. T. Welch as postmaster at Dover and R. H. Welch as postmaster at Franklin.

The grip is more to be feared than the smallpox, for the reason that you're much more liable to have it.

BUSINESS CUSTOMS IN MEXICO.

Methods of Displaying and Selling Wares in Different Shops.

In the more extensive stores of the cities the similarity of arrangement, stocks and methods of doing business is more readily explained by the Spanish manner in which the trades and industries are controlled by the people of various nationalities.

The French are supreme in the dry goods business of Mexico. Across the entire width of every dry goods store in Mexico runs a broad counter, not many feet distant from the door, says Modern Mexico, and the customer never gets beyond the barrier. Ranged behind it is the inevitable array of clerks, so numerous as to be touching elbows, but smoking cigarettes and nearly always supremely indifferent as to whether the customer is waited upon or suited or not.

Almost every grocery store in Mexico is owned by Spaniards, and there is never an iota of originality in the interior arrangement. Behind the zinc covered counter are ranged the shelves and pyramids of dust covered bottles of liquor. At one side is the inevitable tiny barroom. The clerks are always Spanish boys in their shirt sleeves and grimy hands, and they slam each piece of silver upon the counter to test its metal with the same vindictive motion. They do a big business in a day, although it mostly takes a hundred sales to aggregate a dollar.

Everything is bought in Mexico by the day's supply, or even for one meal. At a grocery store in Mexico you can buy a cent's worth of sugar, or tea, or coffee. The Spaniards let no customer with one cent escape, and he breaks a package of cigarettes to sell a penny's worth with the same apparent alacrity that he pours out a centavo glass of Mexican firewater.

During the hours when the clerks are not busily engaged waiting upon customers they employ their time weighing out the small one and two cent packages of the various classes of staples, deftly doubling and fastening the little newspaper wrapper without a slip of a string. When the rush comes, just before meal hours, these boys leap from one side of the store to the other, grabbing the ready made packages with the greatest alacrity and affixing the many wants of the cooks in short order.

And so it goes through all branches of trade. Look in at a shop where they sell milk. Compare it with the next one you encounter. The price of milk will not only be the same, but the vessels that hold the white fluid and the dippers and the measures will be identical.

You cannot find a picture shop among the \$37 that the capital boasts that is not gaudily decorated without with allegorical pictures and within with china plates. There is not one in which the waiters behind the bar do not stick their fingers inside the glass and immerse a large part of their hands in the barrel or pulque can time they serve their thirsty customers, and as invariably the fingers remain in the glass and in the pulque until the copper equivalent is in evidence on the other side of the counter.

Customs in Morocco.

Of the elevating influence of women in the American sense Morocco knows nothing, according to Budget Meakin, author of "Life in Morocco." There they are, in effect, so many gods and chattels. That a woman should be fat and comely is the highest thought a Moor has on the position of women. If a girl is to be married and is thought to be too thin, she is put through a course of "stuffing" just as if she were a turkey meant for the Christmas market. "This consists of swallowing, after each meal, a few small sausage-shaped boluses of flour, honey and butter flavored with aniseed or something similar. A few months of this treatment gives a marvelous roundness to the figure, thus greatly increasing her charms to the native eye."

Liquor drinking is one of the results of European penetration of Morocco. "The taste for strong drink though still indulged comparatively in secret, is so rapidly increasing, the practice spreading from force of example among the Moors themselves, as a result of the strenuous efforts of foreigners to inculcate this vice. As yet it is chiefly among the higher and lower classes that the victims are found, the former indulging in the privacy of their own homes and the latter at the low drinking dens kept by the sons of foreign settlers in the open ports."

As a people, the Moors are already well inclined to anything that gives life. The same writer says: "Nothing delights them more, as a means of agreeably spending an hour or two, than squatting on a stool or on the streets or some door-step, gazing at the passers-by, exchanging compliments with their acquaintance. Native 'swells' consequently promade with a piece of felt and their arms, on which to sit when they wish, in addition to its doing duty as a carpet for prayer. The most public places, and usually the cool of the afternoon, are preferred for this pastime."

English Grown Beet Sugar.

The beet sugar industry is to be given a fair trial in England. Three thousand acres on the Isle of Axholme, in Lincolnshire, are to be utilized for the purpose. A site for the first factory has been secured at Ouston Ferry, on the Trent. It is estimated that the enterprise will bring to the growers 245,000 a crop. The farms will be worked on the co-operative system.—London Tit-Bits.

Methods of "Hotel Swindlers."

"It is only with some new trick which displays especial ingenuity that a 'hotel swindler' can hope to prosper these days," remarked a New York hotel clerk recently, "and even then his chances of escape are small. The strength of many of the schemes resorted to by this class of swindlers lies in their being so devised that a hotel man will give them the benefit of the doubt for fear of offending a regular patron. Take, for example, the game of the torn note. It is played somewhat as follows:

"A gentleman, dressed in the height of fashion, accompanied by a lady, arrives shortly after luncheon on Saturday afternoon, and the manager, summoned by one of the officials, is informed by his guests that they only wish to stay until Monday, but would be, in the meantime, reserve the best suite of rooms for them." This is, of course, done, and on the Monday morning the gentleman presents himself at the bureau with a letter, in which is enclosed half of a one hundred dollar bill. Only half, the manager was told, had been posted—merely for safety's sake—but, as he would see in the letter, the other half would arrive in the afternoon, but he found he had to leave by an early train to keep an important appointment.

"The bill amounts, say, to \$40 for the two days, but the manager courteously agrees to accept the half note and give full change for the value of the whole note on condition that he be permitted to open the letter which is to arrive in the afternoon; and, of course, permission is at once granted. It is scarcely necessary to say that the other half note never makes its appearance, and the swindler moves on to some other hotel, to repeat his ingenious trick once more. The adventurer is able, if his plans work out well, as they seemingly frequently do, to obtain good board, the while increasing his capital.

"Another plan is for three confederates to take up their abode at the same hotel, and each engage a room in close proximity to his fellow travelers. They all, however, contrive to make a display of luggage, and are invariably well dressed, for a prosperous exterior is half the battle to the hotel adventurer.

"Once comfortably installed, one member of the party regularly takes his meals with his fellow travelers, with the result that at the end of a week's stay his bill merely amounts to the cost of his bedroom, while his companions' accounts are naturally considerably larger, as between them they include the cost of living for the trio. The day before the hotel accounts are due to be sent in, the three conspirators hold a conference, which invariably ends in the same way—the man with the smallest bill agrees to leave at once, always, however beforehand taking the simple precaution of packing his fellow swindler's belongings in his own trunk.

"Now, as he invariably settles his account, no suspicion is aroused; for the special staff of detectives who patrol large hotels day and night, sending in at frequent intervals reports of the luggage brought in by visitors, still see that the wily 'rent' tree swindler's companions have their luggage in their rooms. The luggage—that is to say, the boxes and trunks—is there, and weighs a considerable amount; but all valuables have been carefully extracted beforehand, to be replaced by all sorts of heavy and worthless objects, such as bricks, stones, or lumps of lead, fastened to the sides of the boxes, to prevent any fear of them being displaced by shaking.

"The two other swindlers shortly afterward stroll out of the hotel, ostensibly for a short walk, but in reality never to return. And the week's expenses of the wily trio, which are invariably considerable, merely amount to the cost of one bedroom for a week and two secondhand and inexpensive boxes, which can be bought for a mere song."

Ancient Manuscripts in Shoolzathier.

In 1903 the German government sent an expedition under the lead of Dr. Alfred Grunwaldt, one of the directors of the Berlin Museum of Ethnology, to Turfan, in the extreme east of Chinese Turkestan, says Harper's Magazine.

The great find at Turfan consists of the enormous number of about 800 fragments of manuscripts, more or less extensive, written in an alphabet which is a modification of the Syriac script that goes by the name of Manichaean. The modifications of this alphabet are quite serious. Some of the Syriac letters are wanting; others are modified in form; and there are also some new letters.

These manuscripts are written for the most part on paper, but one is on silk and a few are on white leather. The last were found in old shoes, being cut in the shape of a foot, and laid on the inner soles of the shoes, so as to strengthen the foot. They are all written carefully and distinctly, with calligraphic character initials. Each page in the number of modern books, but at the top a heading, stating the contents of the page, in yellow, green, blue, or red. Some few contain miniatures of exquisite workmanship. The lines are in general very short; this is a noticeable peculiarity of the entire collection.

The texts are throughout of Manichaean origin; the 800 fragments are remnants of the long-lost Manichaean literature. Such as they are they contain the sole remnants of the Manichaean Bible. Our knowledge of Man and the Manichaeans up to this time was at second hand; reports of Oriental writers and Christian Church Fathers.

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RECENT FINNISH REFORMS.

Many That Have Been Projected Still Uncertain of Consummation.

Many reforms have been projected by the present extraordinary diet of the Finnish estates, and it is really difficult in the chaotic condition of affairs to even venture a guess as to which will ultimately be adopted. Foremost among the demands of the hour is that a Finland enjoying the confidence of his countrymen should be appointed minister secretary for the grand duchy in conformity with the provisions of the fundamental laws of the country. It is argued that the retaining of a Russian official in charge of this very important post can only lead to serious complications in the diet and create a feeling of unrest which can serve no good purpose. The removal of other Russians who are believed to be interested in fomenting misunderstandings is another demand made by those interested in the future of the Finnish people.

As for the probable attitude of the diet in regard to the reform of the representation it may be taken for granted that none of the houses will oppose the abolition of the four estates system. This amounts to a considerable negation of self on the part of the nobles who will not hesitate to renounce their hereditary political privilege, and also on the part of the clergy. In all four houses there is a constitutional majority, especially large in the house of nobles, where only about a dozen members out of a couple of hundred may be counted as belonging to the party which for want of a better name may be described as the adherents of the old senate. In the house of burgesses there is only one of this persuasion. But even these are constitutionalists, now that there is no longer any risk in being so, and they will not oppose the reforms.

A NEW ARTIFICIAL FUEL.

Combination of Petroleum and Peat That Is Pressed Into Brick.

Innumerable inventors have drawn upon their knowledge of chemistry in the effort to produce a fuel which would compete with coal in efficiency if not in price. Not a great many years ago a prize was offered for a method of solidifying petroleum or reducing petroleum to such forms that it could be carried in fire boxes. The research thus stimulated resulted in the patenting of several fuels, among which was one combining petroleum and peat. After the peat is raised from the bog by a dredger it is put into a disintegrator and all the roots and coarse material are removed. It is then put into a press, where it is reduced from 80 to 40 per cent. water. It then passes through another disintegrator, after which time is added to further dry it. The mixture is conveyed to a drier, after which petroleum, mixed with bituminous pitch, is added and the whole placed in a pug mill, or mixing mill. After a thorough mixing it only remains to briquet the mass.

The calorific value of the synthetical coal made by this process is represented by 1,300 degrees of British thermal units. The very best anthracite coal has a value of only 1,400 thermal units, while bituminous coal has a calorific value of 12,500 degrees British thermal units.

THE CALL MONEY MARKET.

Consists of Funds That Are in Readiness for Use from Day to Day.

The call money market consists properly of unused balances, sums which for one reason or another are not put to their ultimate use. Money in process of investment, money awaiting litigation, funds accumulated for disbursement at a time not yet reached—such funds are properly lent in no other way. The exhaustion of such funds is not an alarming matter of itself, says the New York Times. Its power for harm lies in the consequent offering of such rates of interest that money is diverted from wealth-creating uses. The selling of Northern Pacific at 1,000 shocked the security market, but did not disturb true values. Investment yields were undisturbed. Similarly, 125 per cent. money is of no great importance so long as it reflects merely a competition for idle funds. But when such a bribe suffices to divert capital from the uses of industry a danger signal is flown.

Hopping from World to World.

Few children reach the age of eight years without having worked out a cosmology of their own and their own system of metaphysics. A group of youngsters that age were going home from school the other day when one began to instruct the others what to do in case of a certain crisis. "When the end of the world comes do you know what you want to do?" asked the mannikin. "Well, you want to give a little jump like this. The world will slip out from under you and you'll light on the one a-fol-low-in' it and be all right." Then the youngsters began practicing the sort of jump that was necessary to give them immortality. —Kansas City Times.

No Wonder.

"What makes Mrs. Royal look so happy to-day, Grace?" asked her friend. "She has secured a new cook that can cook," was the reply.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

DOING FOR THE PARSON.

Back-Country Towns in the South "Eat" Him, "Sleep" Him and So On.

The old custom of having the minister and the school teacher "board round" is not wholly forgotten, as is seen in an incident reported by the Florida Times Union. The parson is a successful circuit preacher, who in his younger days was sent as a missionary to Florida. The town was off from any railroad line, and was sparsely populated. The new minister gathered the people and told them that he intended to establish a church; that churches brought schools, schools settlers, and settlers prosperity.

"I have no money," he said, "but I intend that you people shall care for me. What can you do for the preacher? I don't intend to put the burden of my living on any one family, but upon all of you, turn and turn about. I will not go, however, where the latch-string is not hanging out of the door. What can you do for the preacher?"

One old lady, who had a dim recollection of a small church in the piney woods of Georgia when she was a girl, said:

"I kin eat him, but I can't sleep him."

"That's good," responded the parson. "Now, who next?"

"Well, if Sister Jenkins is gwine to eat him, I'll agree to sleep him, but I can't wash him."

"That's good. Who next?"

Here another sister spoke up: "Well, I reckon I can wash him, but I ain't much on biled shirts."

Whether anyone was found to "bile" the parson the story does not state.

LONDON'S MIDNIGHT CROWD.

Police of the Metropolis Are Kept Very Busy Keeping the People on the Move.

When the half hour after midnight comes in London, the police of the world's metropolis begin to get busy. For then is the time that all the places of public entertainment are emptied of great throngs of men and women, says F. B. Binney, in the Washington Post. "The moment these crowds reach the streets there is begun the copper's constant cry: 'Move on!'"

"They are a patient, good-natured set of officers, but the move on command is one that must be obeyed. I wanted to stand and watch the vast procession of humanity, but a bobby gave me the word, and I had to march with the rest."

"Splendidly dressed women, whose status was not at all doubtful, hurried to their homes, for they were too familiar with the law to need any admonition from the police. There is more freedom and personal liberty in London than anywhere, but not even a duke may loiter if told to move on. By 1:30 o'clock the immense multitude which blocked the streets at midnight has disappeared, and the city of millions seems as deserted as a country town."

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Anglo-Saxon Is the One Race That Knows How to Travel.

We travel to see natural sights and wonders—Niagara, the Yosemite, the sunny southland, the broad prairies, the lofty Rockies and the White mountains; the big trees, the orange orchards, or the beautiful hills of Berkshire in the old Bay state. To see, and know them, means delightful and recuperative journeyings, writes Joel Benton, in Four-Track News.

No American, unless he has seen these things, has any fair preparation for a foreign tour. It has been said that the Anglo-Saxon has been the master race in traveling—the one type of people that knows how it is done. The methods of going speedily and comfortably no other race knows so well. It is our own country, in fact, that practically leads in traveling conveniences—with ready accommodations for sleeping, eating, reading, writing, shaving—even bathing, and much else not long ago of unheard-of novelty. It is with us, too, that the term "globe-trotting" originated—the fact as well as the name. Ever the French novelist's quick time for gridding the world two American girls long ago made slow, by their separate performances in that direction.

High Life in Peking.

It is very noticeable how many of the high Chinese officials frequent the foreign hotels for tiffin and the other day a gentleman with his wife and family, numbering some eight or nine, engaged a private room at one of the hotels for dinner. The partiality for foreign cuisine is evidently on the increase. Students in military uniform, or at least in trousers with a yellow stripe and caps, are continually met in Peking now, though many wear in addition the familiar long blue coat, which is their off-duty dress presumably and helps to keep the uniform clean. H. E. Tong Shao-yi may be seen almost every morning spinning along in the high dog cart which he had when customs total in Tientsin. —Peking Times.

Foolish Clerk.

Druggist—Our new clerk doesn't seem to have any common sense.

Assistant—Is he likely to make bad breaks?

"Is he? Say, he'd sell carbolic acid to a wild-eyed lunatic he never saw before and trust him for the money?" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STILL FIRST IN ALL HEARTS.

Why the "Boat" of George Washington Was Turned Face to the Wall.

Teachers and pupils of a high school in New Jersey were amazed one morning lately, when the principal suddenly ordered all the classes to assemble in the auditorium. Their amazement increased, says a writer in the New York Press, when he began to address them on "George Washington, the Father of Our Country."

When the principal finished his remarks he paused impressively for a moment, and then went on in his severest tone:

"The bust of George Washington which stood upon the pedestal in the reception-room has been removed and placed upon the floor, with its face in the corner. Until the culprit, whoever he or she may be, comes to the front and makes a public confession of the misdemeanor, not a soul will be permitted to leave this building. Remember—there will be no other punishment imposed than the open and public confession."

There was a great sensation. Teachers exchanged glances, pupils fidgeted round, awed and frightened. The principal, holding himself very erect, faced them solemnly.

"I am waiting," said he. Then the janitor stepped forward and relieved the situation.

"It's up to me, sir," he said. "The roof was leakin' mighty bad, an' the bust of Mr. Washington were in the drip, an' I thought it proper to move it to keep 'n' rain from spilin' it, an' I meant no insult by turnin' his face to the wall, sir."

"The school is dismissed," said the principal.

EVOLUTIONARY SHOPPING.

Wife Explains Exactly How She Came to Make So Many Purchases.

Mrs. Compton looked at her patient but bewildered husband with an expression of good-natured superiority, relates Youth's Companion. "Dear me, George," she said, cheerfully, "I don't see the use of my trying to explain to you, but I'm perfectly willing to do it, of course."

"I did intend, as you say, to buy a kitchen table, and I came home with a hall mirror. But it was an absolutely natural change."

"First I looked at kitchen tables. Then the clerk called my attention to the kitchen cabinets, with drawers and everything. Then I said how much they looked like bureaus, except that they had no glass. Then he showed me one with a glass, and then he said he had such a pretty bureau if I cared to look at it."

"So I looked at that, and it was pretty, but the glass was rather small. So then he showed me a dressing case with a good-sized mirror, and I said what nice glass it was. And then he said, 'If you want to see a fine piece of glass, let me show you one of our new hall mirrors.'"

"And of course, George, you can understand that when I saw that beautiful mirror I had to have it; and you know you don't like me to run up bills in new places, and I hadn't enough to buy a kitchen table, too, so—now isn't it clear?"

SATISFACTORY APOLOGY.

An Error of the Distillers That Was Speedily and Fully Atoned For.

When a South Carolinian wants good whisky he does not as a rule buy it from the South Carolina state dispensary, but orders it direct from the distillery, the whisky being delivered to him by express in what is termed in the state "four full quarts." A week or two before Christmas, says the New York Times, a well-known man in the central part of the state ordered "four full quarts," and on his receipt was surprised to find out that it was not as good whisky as he had been getting.

Accordingly the man most concerned wrote a letter to the distillers, telling them that a mistake had undoubtedly been made. A few days later he received the following self-explanatory letter:

"Dear Sir: Yours of the sixteenth instant to hand, and we hasten to apologize for an error of one of our shipping clerks. The clerk in question expressed to you four full quarts of the brand you ordered intended for the South Carolina dispensary. By express to-day we send you four full quarts of the genuine article. Again craving your pardon for the error and soliciting your further favors, we beg to remain,

"Yours very respectfully."

Talk to Soothe Patients.

Money is rolling in to a wise young dentist who uses intelligence in entertaining his fair patients when they are undergoing the ordeal of boring and filling. He subscribes for the leading Paris fashion journals and he devotes an hour every evening to their perusal. In those minutes of agony to women when he is grinding at their molars he rattles on about about Paquin's latest triumph, the newest military wonders of Cecile or the gown some princess wore at the opera. He can talk of costumes and hats with the ease with which most men discuss baseball. So popular has he become that he scarcely can keep up with his work. —N. Y. Press.

A Difference.

Weary Raggles—Say, is Sing Sing far from here?

Handsome Harry—Well, it took me an hour to go there and a year to get back.—Le Rire.

FRIGATE-BIRD CARRIERS.

Swift-Flying Sea-Bird Used in the Transmission of Letters.

The frigate bird is the swiftest of all sea birds, and in some of the equatorial isles of the Pacific is used as a letter carrier. Taken from the nest before it can fly, it is hand-fed on a fish diet by the natives, and in the course of a few months becomes so tame that it can be liberated during the day and will return to its perch at sunset. The author of "Notes from My South Sea Log" says that he had frequent opportunities of witnessing their performances as letter carriers.

"On Nanomaga, where I lived for 12 months, I had two 'frigates,' which were given me by a trader on Naitao, 60 miles to windward, and in return I gave him two splendid and very tame birds, hatched and reared on Nanomaga. The four were continually flying across from one island to the other; sometimes the Naitao pair would visit their birthplace and foregather with my couple on their perch outside my house, and remain one or two days, fishing on their own account together, and being fed at dawn and nightfall by the natives and myself. Then all four would sail off to Naitao, my pair usually returning within 36 hours."

"To test the speed of these birds, I once sent one of mine to Naitao by the bark Redcoat in care of the captain, who kept it in his cabin. It fretted greatly during the 48 hours the vessel was beating up to Naitao against the southeast trades. The Redcoat arrived at Naitao at four o'clock in the afternoon, and at half-past four the trader there, John O'Brien, after writing a few lines to me and rolling it in a small square of oilskin, tied it to the bird and cast it loose. It was out of sight in a few seconds."

"We had been keeping a keen lookout for the bird. We could only guess at the time when the Redcoat would arrive at Naitao, but imagined it would be at least 60 hours. But before six o'clock on the day that O'Brien had liberated my bird it was settled on its perch at home, accompanied by O'Brien's couple, which it had evidently met en route. All three birds were heavily gorged with flying fish, and allowed themselves to be caught and brought into the house, where I detached O'Brien's note from my messenger."

GAVE HIM GOOD ADVICE.

An Appetite for Fish That Was Stronger Than Love of Character.

An anecdote worth laughing over is told of a Bridgeport (Conn.) man who had an infirmity as well as an appetite for fish. He was anxious to keep up his character for honesty, even while enjoying his favorite meal, and while making a bill with his merchant, as the story goes, and when his back was turned, the honest buyer slipped a codfish up under his coat-tail. But the garment was too short to cover up the theft, and the merchant perceived it. "Now," said the customer, anxious to improve all opportunities to call attention to his virtues, "Mr. Merchant, I have traded with you a great deal, and have paid you up promptly and honestly, haven't I?" "Oh, yes," answered the merchant, "I have no reason to complain." "Well," said the customer, "I have always insisted that honesty was the best policy, and the best rule to live and die by." "That's so," replied the merchant. And the customer turned to depart. "Hold on, my friend!" cried the merchant. "Speaking of honesty, I have a bit of advice to give you. Whenever you come to trade again, you had better wear a longer coat or steal a shorter codfish."

AT A BIRD OUTFITTER'S.

Some of the Conveniences Kept on Sale for the Feathered Pets.

"A patent perch," said the bird outfitter. "Two dollars. It looks like a genuine twig, and when a bird lights on it, it sways like a genuine twig."

"This is a bird's shower bath. Many birds like a shower, as you know. A fine spray ascends from this tube to a height of eight inches, falling back into this porcelain tub. Standing in the tub, the bird gets as fine a shower as ever was given by fountain or waterfall."

"These are patent nests. They look like the genuine article. They are very luxurious and springy. They are lined with floss silk."

"And here is our grocery, or food department. Here are bird delicacies of every description. Worms, ants, eggshells, breakfast foods, salads, greens—and so on down the list of bird dainties."

"This is our patent medicine department. Here we sell 'plumage revivers,' 'voice clearers,' 'throat strengtheners,' 'bird tonics,' 'bill hardeners.'"

Decrease of Illiteracy.

One hundred and six persons in each thousand of the population of the country over ten years old cannot write. The latest bulletin of the census bureau gives forty-six illiterates in a thousand of the native whites and a hundred and twenty-eight in a thousand of foreign-born. It is satisfying to note that illiteracy is decreasing steadily, especially among the native-born, for whom the statistics for 1890 show sixty-two illiterates in a thousand. Among children illiteracy is greater in the country than in the cities, owing to lack of school facilities in thinly populated regions. In cities of more than twenty-five thousand there are only ten illiterate children per thousand.

THE PASSING OF CUSTOMS.

Those of the Japanese Have Undergone a Great Change in Recent Times.

One by one the cherished customs of Japan are vanishing in the light of modern thought. A short time ago, says Youth's Companion, the silence always preserved by a crowd in the presence of the Mikado was broken in Tokyo. The monarch went in solemn procession to the temple to offer thanks for the restoration of peace, and the royal progress was accompanied on all sides by the enthusiastic cheering of the people. An account of the reverence paid the Mikado by the subjects of old Japan is given in a book entitled, "Manners and Customs of the Japanese," published in 1841. It is fair to say, however, that their reverence did not go to the point of permitting the Mikado to exercise any power, for the government was in the hands of the usurping Daimios and the Shogun, until the revolution in 1868.

The Mikado held nominally a position of extraordinary dignity. Worldly affairs were supposed to be so undervalued by his attention that even a thought of them would degrade him. No business was ever submitted to him, and he never performed any act of sovereignty not of a religious nature.

Every day the Mikado passed a number of hours on the throne, immovable, lest by turning his head he would bring ruin on that part of the empire to or from which he should look. This immobility was supposed to maintain tranquility in his realm.

It was believed that annually all the gods waited on the Mikado and spent a month at court. During this month, which was called "without gods," all temples were practically deserted.

Every precaution was taken to guard from violation the sacred person of the monarch. As his foot was never allowed to touch the ground, he was borne on his subjects' shoulders. He was not to be polluted by even a glance of the common herd. Daily, almost hourly, whatever appertained to the Son of Heaven was destroyed and renewed. To-day the ruler of the island empire is a free man, treated with due dignity, but without the superstitious worship of ancient Japan.

UNCONSCIOUSNESS OF FAME.

Exemplified in the Extreme Simplicity of a Celebrated Author.

George Grote, the famous author of the "History of Greece," long the standard on that subject, was a man of great simplicity, and was wholly unconscious of his own celebrity. Several anecdotes illustrative of this fact are given in "Some Famous Women of Wit and Beauty," one of whom is Mrs. Grote.

While Mr. Grote was walking in the park he would perhaps notice that one or two persons looked at him with some attention. He would at once turn to his wife in alarm.

"Have I got any dirt on my face, Harriet? Is there anything the matter with my hat?" and he would clutch his headgear with both hands.

"Why are those people looking at me?"

Mrs. Grote's proud answer was. "Because you are George Grote, that's all!"

Once when he was on a visit to Cambridge, Grote wished to see the professor of natural history, but was told that the professor was so busy dissecting something that he could not be interrupted. "Strong magnifying power, powerful light, shirt-sleeves up, cannot be bothered with anybody." The modest historian would have retired, but his wife persisted that it was Mr. Grote who wished to see the professor. "What!" he cried. "Mr. Grote! Give me my coat. I must wash my hands." In a minute he had transformed himself and would not let them go for two hours.

HARDEST LIFE OF ALL.

Sailors on the Ships That Carry Cans Incur Many Hardships.

"Sailing ship life is the hardest of all," said the first officer of a liner, to a New Orleans Times Democrat writer. "I lived on sailing ships till two years ago."

"Once we were 156 days in sailing from Liverpool to Frisco. It took us eight weeks to round the Horn—eight weeks of snow and hail and icy winds. Night after night we sailors, turning in, took off our soaking underclothes, wrung the water out of them, and then slept with them under our pillows, so that, when we came to put them on in the morning, they would be warm."

"Sometimes we would spend five hours aloft trying to reef one sail—a sail frozen so stiff, so board-like, that it would be impossible to make a wrinkle in it."

"Handling these wet and frozen sails and ropes, our hands split. These cracks, which would not heal, are called 'sea cuts.' They are a sailor's bane."

Adding to the Insult.

Mifkins—DeBlank claims you insulted him. What did you say?

Birkins—I merely told him to go and soak his head.

"That sounds more like foolish advice than an insult."

"How so?"

"No pawnbroker that knew his business would advance a cent on it." —Columbus Dispatch.

ODD PIECES OF NEW YORK.

Landmarks of the Early Days Still to Be Seen About the City.

Of New York in its last Knickerbocker days there are still a few landmarks, such as the white-pillared mansion at No. 7 State street. Frances, tavern, at the corner of Pearl and Broad streets, the old Jewish cemetery near Chatham square, and a decrepit wooden hand-pump in Trinity place, which, until almost half a century ago, was part of the only water system the city had, writes Bertha H. Smith, in Four-Track News.

Older as a village site than Fort Amsterdam itself is that of Greenwich village. Here, when Hudson steered the "Half-moon" through the Narrows, was the Indian village of "Sappokanacan, on a high and healthy spot watered by Bestavar's Kill, the same Minetta brook that, until late in the last century, ran above ground instead of below as now, across Union and Washington squares, and into the Hudson near Houston street."

It was the site of this Indian village that Director William Kieft selected for one of the company's boweries, or farms, on which were erected, about 1623, the first houses north of the fort. It came to be known as the Bossen-Bouwerie, or Farm in the Woods, being two miles above the village, whose outer wall followed the line of Wall street. Later the name was changed again to Greenwich, and by the early part of the eighteenth century it was a flourishing village quite independent of the one that hugged the fort.

NO CHANGE IN SEASONS.

Weather Runs About the Same in Scotland Year In and Year Out.

The Glasgow Herald is discussing the perennial question, "Are our seasons changing?" From the reports of its correspondents, the statistics presented, and the reports as far back as they can be obtained with any reasonable degree of accuracy, the Glasgow Herald concludes that it is safe to answer the question in the negative. Among other things the Herald says:

"One hears the statement that 'this is not like the weather of the good old times; we had sharp and bright winter weather then. But when the speakers are asked to specify the years in which the winter weather was ideal they can only say, 'It was when we were very young.' When the records are examined they make it evident that our seasons are behaving now just as they did in the ages that are past. Great frosts and phenomenal mildness come without any evident order of succession, and it is just as difficult now as it was 200 years ago to predict whether the weather will be of the most ordinary kind or quite abnormal. The diary of John Evelyn makes frequent reference to the weather of his youth, and the impression one gets from reading his notes from 1640 to 1700 is the same as the records of the last half century."

OUR WHEAT SHOWS WELL.

Only Grain from America That Holds Its Own in Norway.

American wheat in Norway is indicated as a promising possibility. Grains and their products are the most important Norwegian imports, amounting to 20 per cent. of the total, and are valued at \$13,000,000 to \$15,000,000 a year. Rye and barley lead, though there is a considerable importation of maize, wheat and oats. Wheat flour leads the list of flours and meals. Most of the grains imported come from the ports of southern Russia, the flours and meals seem to come mostly from Germany. A large quantity down to the credit of Germany comes from the United States and other countries, and is transhipped from German points. Wheat flour is the only article in the list that shows or promises well for Uncle Sam's land. The present prospect of a large crop indicates an opportunity, which is pointed out as something that might be made much of were American millers and cereal merchants carefully to go over the ground. The proximity of the two countries, their mutual respect for each other, the number of Norwegians in the United States, the improved transportation facilities point to a particularly large possibility of a large Norway-United States cereal trade.

Drink More Water.

Free water drinking is another essential to vitality and to the development of staying power. All the operations of the body, digestion, assimilation, absorption, elimination of poisonous waste, and so on, are carried on by means of water, and an insufficient amount of water in the system means embarrassment of every function. The body of a man of average weight contains more than half a barrel of water; and such a body needs for its proper operation at least two quarts daily of pure water. In this connection, it may not be irrelevant to mention that the Japanese soldiers, whose surprising powers are now engaging the admiration of the world, consume each between two and four gallons of water daily.—Outing.

Wells in the Sahara.

France has undertaken the task of opening up the great Sahara desert. Artesian wells are being sunk and railroad and telegraph lines will be built, the object being to reclaim large parts of the desert and to bring Timbuctoo and the French Congo many days nearer Paris than they are now.—Four-Track News.

CIRCUS METHODS IN RELIGION.

A number of towns in Colorado have of late been extensively placarded with posters bearing the legend in billboard display type, "Get right with God," followed by an explanation that to do this the wayfarer must go to a particular church to hear a particular preacher, says the New York Mail.

The modern gospel of "advertise and hustle" has at last reached the churches. The "rah, rah, rah" Hurrah for religion" type of evangelism is probably snatching a hundred souls from Satan's clutches where the old-fashioned conservative methods saved one.

The worship of God has been made more attractive. The slow and tedious way of convincing a man by argument or letting him think it out for himself, the attack on his reason, has given place to the far more rapid appeal to his emotional nature, by excitement, and brass bands, and yelling. There are a few old-fashioned souls who doubt the permanent efficacy of these new methods and believe that a person whose religion has to be continually stimulated and "poked up" to keep it alive is not a great acquisition to the fold.

A NEEDED REFORM.

The dismissal of midshipmen from Annapolis for hazing raises the question whether these examples, with perhaps a few more to follow, will abolish the archaic evil, says the Pittsburgh Gazette.

If it does not the only course is to keep on with the dismissals until either the abuse is stopped or the Naval Academy is vacant. Since the appropriate penalty of disciplining the hazers with a good sound paddle has been neglected the only course is to expel till one or the other of these results is attained.

Nor is there any good reason why the latter should be dreaded. Does anyone suppose that the people are anxious to maintain at the public cost a naval academy where neither discipline, respect for the law nor ordinary enlightenment is enforced?

The people at large have no need for a naval academy unless the cadets are brought equally into subjection and intelligent discipline. Better close the academy if order and authority cannot be otherwise maintained.

THE BASHFUL BACHELOR.

Dr. Newel Dwight Hillis, of Brooklyn, commenting on the decrease in the number of marriage ceremonies he performed during 1905, as compared with the record for 1904, attributes the condition to "the increasing diffidence of our young men and their lack of courage to undertake the maintaining of a home when they perceive that wages are not being raised in proportion to the cost of living, says the New York Globe. Half a century ago the average young man possessed a greater degree of self-reliance; he boldly faced the problems of existence and preferred to make any sacrifices in order to have a home of his own."

Whether the average bachelor is deficient or not in a certain kind of courage, certain it is the old adage "man proposes" is subject to more exceptions than formerly. Else why are our clergymen so strenuously urging the young man of the day to get married? A generation ago such admonitions were unnecessary. Then it was the fashion rather for our preachers to point out the evil of hasty marriages so often followed by repentance at leisure.

ONCE A COLONEL ALWAYS ONE.

A dispatch from Berlin will be read with interest in Kentucky, Georgia and other parts of the country where the colonels predominate. It seems that a Colonel Gaedke, retired, who had become military critic of the Tageblatt, fell foul of the War Department, which in turn sought to deprive him of his military title. The Colonel, however, seems to have been worthy of both, if readiness to fight for what he deemed his rights is a qualification. Failing to taunt the court of honor into prosecuting him he denounced himself for having violated the decree, and at a trial just completed has been triumphantly acquitted. This means that in Germany once a colonel always a colonel is good law, no matter what it may be in military practice.

If Germany, that land of punctilious militarism, upholds

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1906.

THE CRITIQUE ON HARVARD

Poor Harvard is mightily stirred by the critique of Jack London, who invariably says what he means and says it straight from the shoulder. Of course plain speaking couldn't possibly be popular at Harvard! Jack says Harvardians know nothing of politics. In the Yale magazine he says:

"Some sort of interest in things at first hand, an aliveness to the realities of present day living, is a necessary component in the makeup of all good men. It is excellent to know the development of the Greek belief system, but perhaps it is just as important to know the political development and the present trend of politics in America.

"It is the necessity of having this very aliveness, this first hand knowledge of things and expression of himself in these things, that I should like above all else to impress upon the American college student. He does not seem to me to have a true mental grasp of present day actualities. "It astonished me considerably and shocked me a little at first when a hall full of Harvard men almost laughed me off my feet upon telling them of some particularly harrowing experiences I have had with the miserable of our society. I think their amusement was caused by relation of the incident of a couple of laborers eating apple cores picked up from the gutters of a big city. If the same men had realized, had really appreciated the meaning of such a diet, I don't think they would have laughed. They had no real aliveness to the actuality of such conditions as I was trying to describe."

Because of this, Professor A. B. Hart, replies:

"Harvard students know more politics than the average men of their class. From colleges in general come the men who take the most active part in politics. Most of the men at the head of the government are college men. It is not that they are college men, but that they are the class interested in government. Harvard offers, in actual teaching, a considerable opportunity for the study of politics, and they certainly show a great readiness in the study of this science."

There is nothing particularly brilliant in what Professor Hart says. It may all be true, but it lacks the ring of the unalloyed coin. What is there in the possible fact that most of the men at the head of the government are college men to prove that "Harvard students know more about politics than the average men of their class?"

From the reports which have appeared in the papers of late, one might judge that Harvard men are better versed in the art of rough housing at meals than they are in manipulating political wires or directing the destinies of state.

No doubt there are many Harvard men in government positions. Some of them are probably there because they are Harvard men, and some of them are probably there because their rich parents had the pull to put them there; a few are possibly there because of their own individual merit and efforts trained by the course of study they took at Harvard.

The idea of attributing all a man's success in life to the four years he passed in college is dying a natural death, and the fact is coming forward into the light that it is what is

in a man all along, and not alone what the college crams into him, that makes him succeed. And this is as true of politics as it is of any other calling.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Oh, didn't it surprise us some?

Well, rather, now, I wiss:

To see the price of coal go up,

this:

like

just

Ascending

Scientists now think the earth has a belt of atmosphere 1200 miles thick but they aren't yet able to get it down to feet and inches.

Owing to the punishments for lese majesty, Kaiser Wilhelm feels certain that he is great in peace, but he would like also to be great in war.

Experts agree that there is to be a world war soon. The United States doesn't want any part of it, but Portsmouth is ready to entertain another peace conference.

The Boston Post says the new woman tax collector will assist in making it a "larger, lovelier and livelier Laconia." Although this is a new function for the office of tax collector, let up hope it is true.

Cheer up! It's Spring's house cleaning time in old New Hampshire, and soon there'll be the bird singing on the bough, the lilac swaying in the breeze and the frogs striking up their banjo music in the marshland!

Von Scheffel continues to be the most popular German poet. German poets, as a rule, are not very popular in this country, and one wonders if Von Scheffel has lately turned his hand to the making of war ballads.

The New York gas company thinks that, because a man insisted on paying the full amount of an underdrafted gas bill, it has discovered what Diogenes failed to find. But it fails to take into consideration the fact that there is honor among thieves.

Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston doesn't appear to have done anything more than those who did not vote for him expected, and it should be remembered that more than half of those who did cast their ballots at the polls didn't cast them for Mr. Fitzgerald.

The anti-tipping idea does not appear to have yet prevailed in Paris. In that city there is an eccentric character who, at the conclusion of each meal, for which he pays \$15, gives \$5 to the head waiter, \$4 to the waiter who has attended to him, \$3 to the lady cashier and \$2 to the porter.

The war on savage canines is a good thing and should go on. Dog owners should also remember that the dog which seems harmless to them may not seem so to other people. In this line, the city of Montpelier, Vermont, appears to have taken a queer step, but we have long since learned that it is almost invariably the peculiar which happens in Montpelier, as in Vermont politics.

OUR EXCHANGES

A Song

White in the moon the long road lies,
The moon stands blank above;
White in the moon the long road lies
That leads me from my love.

Still hangs the hedge without a gust,
Still, still the shadows stay;
My feet upon the moonlit dust
Pursue the ceaseless way.

The world is round, so travellers tell,
And straight though reach the track,
Trudge on, trudge on, 'twill all be well,
The way will guide one back.

But ere the circle homeward hies
Far, far must it remove:
White in the moon the long road lies
That leads me from my love.

"A Shropshire Lad" by A. E. Housman in McClure's, March number.

It'll Do For An Excuse, Anyway

A London doctor declares that the night air is free from microbes and beneficial to those who breathe it. This may be what keeps so many husbands out late at nights.—Atlanta Constitution.

Why Not, Unless It Is Named Portsmouth?

Now it is known why the cruiser New York is to be overhauled and the name of "Trenton" bestowed. New York is wanted as the name of the 20,500 ton giant ship, the largest in the world, that is to be built for the United States navy.—Boston Globe.

TAKING DOWN WALLS

Work Begun By Contractor
Daniel ChesleySAFES TAKEN FROM MASONIC TEM-
PLE RUINS

(Special to The Herald)

Dover, April 3.—Daniel Chesley has been given the contract to take down the walls of the ruined Masonic Temple and began work this morning. The directors of the Masonic Association awarded the contract to him on Monday afternoon.

A staging has been erected around the walls and they will be taken down piecemeal, that as many of the bricks as possible may be saved. The task is a difficult one and will probably take at least a week.

The roping off Washington and Locust streets and Central avenue has temporarily put the business men of the danger zone out of business. There are hints of litigation, on account of the delay in beginning the work of removing the walls.

The city itself is among the sufferers from the fire of last Thursday morning. The destruction of Masonic Temple eliminated property which was taxed for about \$3000 and maintaining the police guard around the shaky walls has entailed considerable additional expense.

Very few safes are now in the ruins of Masonic Temple. There were nine recovered safes standing on the streets at one time on Monday, with Boston experts working at them. In most instances, the contents were in fairly good condition.

The safe of Police Commissioner Bert Wentworth was almost unharmed. The combination lock was in working order and nothing within the safe was injured.

The books and records in the Masonic safe were badly scorched and soaked with water, but it may be possible to make copies of them.

SOUTH ELIOT

South Eliot, April 2.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held its meeting at the Congregational vestry on Friday afternoon.

Miss Marion A. Grant of Portsmouth returned home on Friday afternoon from a visit to Mrs. H. H. Foss.

Miss Martha Dixon was the guest of Mrs. Mark Paul recently.

Miss Hattie Spinney of Kittery visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Spinney, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin of East Boston were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Edwin F. Staples, recently.

Painters are having considerable work now.

The matinee in Portsmouth on Friday proved an attraction to a large number of young people.

Mrs. Abram Brooks went to Boston Sunday for a visit to her brother, Joseph Wherren and family.

Mrs. George B. Wallace of Portsmouth is very ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Nelson of this town.

Communion was observed at the Advent Church on Sunday afternoon, it being the first Sabbath in the month.

Charles Wherren of Boston was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Miss Josie B. Staples will entertain the Ladies' Whist Club on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Cummings is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Cole of North Kittery.

AN OPTIMISTIC COMEDY

"Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard", which is to be presented at Wentworth Hall, Tuesday evening, April 3, is a domestic comedy of the school of the celebrated "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," to whom and to whose transactions, however, it bears no other relation whatever. Like that work, it is in its hopeful and altruistic spirit, and in its bright philosophy of life, a brief for Christian Science, looking steadfastly at the "bright side" of human affairs.

"Mrs. Briggs" is an admirable part, full of original humor and quaint sayings.

DESTINATIONS OF THE SHIPS

Most of the vessels of the Atlantic fleet now engaged in target practice off Guantanamo, Cuba, will be docked and overhauled during the early summer, beginning about the middle of May. The Alabama will go to the navy yard, New York, the Illinois to the Boston yard and the

Iowa to the yard at Norfolk. Each of these vessels is in need of repairs to the extent of about \$15,000. The Maine, Kentucky, Kearsarge and Indiana will be docked and examined at New York and the Missouri at Boston. Later the Kentucky will be surveyed at Norfolk and the Kearsarge at the League Island yard. The Texas and the armored cruisers will be sent to the New York yard one at a time, as accommodations become available. Some of the destroyers will go to the Norfolk yard and the others to the yard at League Island. These plans insure plenty of work at the yards named during the coming summer.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

A Play With "Heart Interest"

Portsmouth will see at Music Hall the great play of heart interest, "Dora Thorne." Competent critics who have seen it pronounce it the best dramatized novel of the past few years. It will be presented with the original cast and scenery, and will no doubt duplicate its success in other cities here. "Dora Thorne" will be seen here next Saturday afternoon and evening.

Figman's Mishaps

Oscar L. Figman, the star who will be seen at Music Hall in "The Tenderfoot", that breezy opera of Western life, is fast becoming a thing of knocks and bruises. Figman has much dancing in the role of Professor Pettibone, and in the past three weeks he has sprained his ankle once, skinned his "shins" three times, and been thrown by Rupert, the fractious donkey which plays such an important part in the piece, twice. In addition to this he has been thrown over the footlights when the other dancers "Snap the whip" with him in the dance that goes with the song, "The Tale of the Tortured Thomas Car." Audiences have come to watch Figman in much the same light that the ancient Romans watched their gladiators, in the anticipation that something will happen to him in this strenuous role.

A Story of the Donazzettis

The Five Donazzettis, who do an acrobatic turn in Miller and Plohn's revival of "The Black Crook", are of Italian nativity and have been in this country a number of years.

They were the first to use acrobatic work as a climax to melodramatic effect. They conceived the idea of the living bridge in "The Span of Life", over which the heroine flees to safety. The idea was new and there was quite a hunt on the part of the management to find a heroine who would take the risk of a bad fall to the stage below. At last a plucky actress was found and night after night she raced across the men's backs as they hung suspended over the stage chasm and the river that lay below. Generally a set water strip was placed in front of the rocks to represent the river, and behind it was placed a mattress to break the heroine's fall should she slip.

But one night the mattress was forgotten, and of course that was the night she had to fall. She hit the hard stage with a thump that could be heard all over the house; but alarm lest she had been injured, quickly gave way to loud guffaws and applause, when a gallery god yelled, "Great Heavens! the river is frozen!"

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Proclamation for a Day of Fasting and Prayer

The procession of the seasons has brought us once more to that time in the year when the founders of this state deemed it fit and right to set apart an annual day for fasting and prayer.

In the belief that the need for such a day still exists among us I do, with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint Thursday, the nineteenth day of April, as Fast day; with the hope that private and public observance of the day may be such as to restore its ancient reverence in New Hampshire and to promote the future well-being of the state.

Given at the Council Chamber in Concord, the twenty-second day of February, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and six, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirtieth.

JOHN McLANE, Governor.
By His Excellency, the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.

EDWARD N. PEARSON,
Secretary of State.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulents relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."

—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

WITTE'S ORDERS.

(Continued from first page.)

be demonstrations against the Jews in different parts of the empire, the Russian telegraph agency instituted an investigation, and its report was forwarded to Baron Rosen. The report says:

"The government is convinced that there is an impossibility of any such disorders occurring, as the most energetic measures have been taken to prevent them. By order of Count Witte, president of the council, the minister of the interior has sent a circular to all the governors of provinces where there is Jewish population, to take, from the very first, the most energetic measures for stopping disorders; to defend by troops the lives and property of the Jewish people. The governors were informed that if disorders occurred, the local authorities would be held responsible and brought to justice."

Elections Were Farcical

St. Petersburg, April 3.—The elections by workmen within the limits of St. Petersburg proper occurred on Sunday, preceding the elections to the municipal convention here, which, in turn, will elect six members of the lower house of parliament. But the balloting of the workmen was almost a complete farce, as were the elections a fortnight ago in the big German factories outside the city. The latter's representatives will participate in the provincial convention and the former take part in the St. Petersburg municipal convention.

Out of sixty-seven establishments, the workmen of twenty-nine boycotted the elections and of the remainder only the minority voted. Of those elected about one-half were constitutional Democrats and the other half conservatives, or members of the "Black Hundred", as they are popularly termed.

One man elected is now in prison and another declined to accept election for fear that it would subject him to persecution. M. Oushakoff, one of the delegates chosen, is superintendent of the state printing office and chief of the "independent" workmen's party, which, like the famous Zubatoff organization, is considered to be a creature of the ministry of the interior.

The delegates of the workmen outside the city who had previously been elected simply went through the form of selecting candidates for the provincial convention. A number of them had been arrested since the elections and only seventy-two appeared at the meeting. Those chose four progressive and four conservatives.

NOTICE

The ice dealers of Portsmouth have agreed on the following price list for the year 1906: 10 lbs. 5c; 25 lbs. 10c; 100 lbs. 40c. From 100 to 500 lbs. 35c per hundred; from 500 lbs. upward, a wholesale price of \$5 per ton. The above prices go into effect April 2.

Authorities appear somewhat divided in their opinions as to whom the credit for the Treaty of Portsmouth belongs, as shown by articles in the current magazines.

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TO LET—10 room tenement cor. Case and Lexington Sts. Apply to C. E. Almy, 57 Market St.

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WHIST SCORE CARDS for sale at this office.

LOST—On Thursday afternoon, a pin, sunburst of pearls with diamond centre. Finder will be suitably rewarded if same is returned to this office. mch30,h,c,t

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BIRD REARING IN ENGLAND.

Systems That Have Been Tried on Estates in That Country.

There are not many methods of assisting nature on a partridge manor, and of these still fewer have been tried with any success in England, says a writer in the London Times. It is safe to lay down as a general rule that the very essence of success with partridges lies in employing a good keeper and killing down the vermin. Without these essentials any money spent on exploiting new systems is so much thrown away; with them a good deal can go doubt be done. The increased bags made in the last few years on many estates are to be attributed far more to increased attention than to the introduction of driving, purchase of Hungarian birds, or any of the other much talked of factors of success.

Partridges are sometimes hatched and reared under hens in the same way as pheasants. This can, however, only be done successfully on a large scale where the soil is particularly suitable, and where there are large quantities of ant heaps which can be dug up to provide the young birds with natural food. Even where a large quantity have been successfully reared they are apt to remain together in one large pack, and are almost impossible to break up and bring forward in a series of drives.

The French method of inducing birds to pair and lay in captivity was much talked of some few years ago, and was tried on a certain number of estates. Recently very little has been heard of it—which would hardly have been the case if it had met with even partial success. The results in every case appear to have been failure in a greater or less degree; and from the reports of a few enthusiasts who have been to France to see how it is done it would seem that even there it is usually carried out on quite a small scale, more as a hobby than anything else, and entails an amount of trouble which is out of proportion to the results.

Many owners and lessees of partridge manors are looking forward to the introduction of the "Euston system." This method of raising partridges may be very briefly described as follows: The eggs are collected as they are hatched and are replaced by rotten partridge eggs, pheasants' eggs, or imitations sufficiently realistic to deceive the parent bird. They are incubated under hens until just ready to hatch, when they are replaced in the nest under the old bird, which hatches them off in a few hours and runs off with a ready made covey. The dangerous period of incubation, during which the partridge is exposed to various risks from stray dogs, foxes and vermin, is under this system reduced to a minimum, and even if the nest is destroyed while filled with substituted eggs the real eggs are safe and can be used to make up another nest.

There is another plan so simple that it can hardly be dignified by the name of a system, which has been tried with great success for some seasons on estates where foxes are plentiful. It consists in placing wire netting around the nest sufficiently large in mesh to allow the old bird to get through and yet small enough to keep large vermin out. The netting used is the ordinary sheep netting with a four-inch mesh. About ten yards of netting are required for each nest, making a circle with a ten-foot diameter, sufficiently large for the bird to remain undisturbed by a fox or a dog outside the wire. This is an important consideration, as if the bird is suddenly disturbed and hits the wire in flying off her nest she will probably desert. The wire is put around when the hen is laying, and she apparently soon becomes accustomed to walking through the meshes in getting on and off the nest. Some keepers put the wire down some distance from the nest and gradually bring it closer, but this seems quite unnecessary.

The obvious objection to this plan is the assistance it gives to egg stealers. In ordinary circumstances the egg stealer has to work by day and runs considerable risk of capture, but where the nests are plainly located by wire netting there is nothing to prevent him from working with a lantern by night. In practice the eggs have not been taken, and the poacher may consider that all eggs so protected are possibly marked with the owner's name in invisible ink. This was actually done in one case reported and effectually disposed of the defense put forward that the eggs came off a small farm in the prisoner's occupation. In many districts where footpaths are numerous there would be a worse danger from the curiosity of women and children; and this constitutes the great objection to the plan, which is well worth trying from every other point of view.

Found in the Indian Ocean.

A recent British scientific expedition discovered that in the Indian ocean floating life is exceedingly abundant at all depths down to about 7,200 feet in seas 15,000 feet deep. By floating life is meant animals which form the food of whales and deep ocean fish, and which, up to the present, have been believed to live on or very close to the surface. A variety of enormous squids were fished out, as well as jellyfish, and prawns fully six inches long. Some of these latter were blind, while others had huge eyes, but nearly all of them had phosphorescent organs, which would naturally be due to the fact that they live at a depth where almost total darkness prevails. The blind varieties had enormous tentacles or antennae, some of them extending to twice the length of their bodies.

Gen. Booth's Strenuous Habits.

Gen. Booth's plan for the emigration of London's poor shows that with some men advance of years only means advance in energy.

The General, who is now seventy-six years old, takes no exercise except on the platform; then he sprawls with every muscle of his body. He rises at 6, prepares and drinks a strong cup of tea and sits down to the labor of the day. He has no desk, and writes with a quill pen and in a small, firm, rapid hand.

No change in the religious body of which he is the head can proceed without his consent, and as he is ever planning new schemes and enters into the most trifling details and is in constant communication with persons all over the world, what he has to do is considerable.

At 6 o'clock he breakfasts. Before this hour the early train has brought several officers with papers for his signature or requests for instructions, immediately after breakfast, which lasts twenty minutes, the scanty household is summoned to prayers.

Work is resumed immediately and lasts till the midday dinner, which is as simple as the tea and egg breakfast. Gen. Booth exists almost entirely on vegetarian fare. He never has a second course, allows himself fifteen minutes for the meal, and reads while he eats, unless a visitor is present. After dinner he takes a short nap, and for the rest of the day continues his writing and issuing of orders till 11 o'clock at night.

Even when he goes to bed his secretary's duties are not over. The General is a martyr to insomnia, and the secretary frequently attends him with a notebook in the night.

Gen. Booth's parson saint is John Wesley, and he has an admiration for the dominating Napoleon. He gives advice impartially on cooking, clothing and the rearing of children, and is said to have selected husbands and wives for persons who have been doubtful of their own ability to choose wisely.

Color of Hair.

The color of the hair, says the Grand Magazine, is usually transmitted from parents to child. This is especially true when both parents have the same complexion. Instances, however, are not uncommon where children have hair black as ebony, while the hair of both parents is a burning red. Instead of disproving the theory that a child takes after its parents so far as the color of the hair is concerned, this fact, it has now been ascertained, is all in favor of the doctrine. Red hair, in fact, is by its structure and composition much nearer to black hair than to blond.

Very often, if the hair of a very dark complexioned person be examined attentively, a few quite red hairs will be detected in the mass. On the other hand, it would be time wasted to seek for black hair in the locks of a fair person. Similarly it is not infrequent to notice children whose hair, red at birth, becomes as they grow older quite dark. When, too, after some serious illness, the production of the coloring pigment of the hair falls off, black hair becomes not blond, but red. Fair hair, which to a casual eye appears to have much more affinity to red hair than to black, is, on the contrary, quite distinct.

A Religious Measure.

A clergyman was spending a few days in Montreal while off on a holiday. He visited the different churches, and in one of them noticed an odd arrangement of the prayer desks. Wishing to understand the reason, he looked around for the sexton. No one was about except a workman in the hear of the church. Approaching him, Doctor Cathell said:

"My man, I am an American clergyman and have found much of interest in these Canadian churches. What there is something here that I do not understand. Can you tell me if this is 'High Church' or not?"

The workman considered the question seriously for a moment, and then replied:

"I never heard that question asked before, sir, but I believe it is thirty-five feet to the ridge-pole."

Where Palaces Are Cheap.

No more romantic place exists than the deserted cities of Italy. They are to be found all over the country, but chiefly in the March of Ancona and the Old Grand Duchy of Tuscany. In these you may see great marble palaces to which a bit of stucco does duty as a bell-pull, and if you enter you find a corner of some grand salon, often with the ceiling by an illustrious artist, screened off for the inhabitants to live in. That inhabitant may be some Italian or English lady who has a very small income, and she may get such a palace, where some cardinal or marchese formerly lived for a few pounds a year.

The Persian Bride-to-be.

An interesting custom prevails among the nomad tribes of Persia. Before becoming eligible for marriage every girl has to prove her skill by weaving two very fine rugs or saddlebags. It is this class of work which is particularly prized in Europe and America. In 1901 a new law was enacted by the Persian Government by which the customs department was instructed to seize and burn all carpets in the manufacture of which aniline dyes were used. A total cessation of exports resulted, and owing to the hardship inflicted by this decree the manufacturers obtained a certain period of grace in which to dispose of their stocks.

The man with a big head never has a heart to match.

SPAIN'S QUEEN ON OUR STAMPS.

Portrait of Isabella the First Woman's Face to Appear on Postage Here.

Queen Isabella of Spain was the first woman whose portrait was printed on United States postage stamps, says the New York Post. When the Post Office Department decided in 1902 to bring out an entire new series, it was suggested that it would be a graceful thing to place the likeness of a woman upon one of the new issues. The idea met with instant approval. The Department invited persons interested to send in the names of famous American women eligible for the honor of a place in the gallery of postal issues. As might have been supposed, a number of names of illustrious women were forwarded, but a large plurality favored bestowing the distinction upon Martha Washington, wife of the first President of the United States. It was decided that Martha Washington's likeness should be substituted for that of Gen. Sherman on the eight-cent stamp.

The next question was to discover a suitable portrait of Mrs. Washington, and this occasioned no little difficulty. Portraits of the "first lady of the land" appeared to be hard to find; in fact, but one or two pictures were at all suitable, though the entire country was ransacked by stamp collectors and others in the effort to find some new portrait. The stamp is printed in a delicate lavender shade and has been declared to be one of the most artistic the United States has ever issued.

The decision to place the likeness of Martha Washington upon a postage stamp, supplanting one of the great generals of the civil war, was duly exploited. It was declared that to Mrs. Washington would belong the distinction of being the first woman to be so honored, until a collector called attention to the fact that the claim had been pre-empted ten years previously by Queen Isabella. Attention was directed to the \$4 stamp of the Columbian series, issued to commemorate the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893. Upon this stamp appeared the likeness of Queen Isabella and Christopher Columbus, side by side in ovals, the stamps being twice as large as our current issue.

In addition to the large portrait on the \$4 stamp, Isabella is depicted on the five-cent denomination, where she sits upon her throne and listens to Columbus as he appeals to her for aid in fitting out his ships. The eight-cent stamp depicts Isabella restoring Columbus to favor; then ten-cent denomination represents Columbus introducing to Ferdinand and Isabella the Indians who returned with him. Isabella sits upon her throne and bears the official announcement of Columbus of his discovery, according to the scene on the 15-cent stamp, and upon the \$1 denomination is engraved the dramatic scene where the Queen offers to pledge her jewels to aid Columbus in his undertaking. The picture on the \$3 stamp shows Columbus describing to Isabella his third voyage to the western hemisphere. Thus it appears that Queen Isabella has been exploited upon seven United States postage stamps.

The stamps of Spain, Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, bearing the likeness of Queen Isabella II., have always been favorites with collectors, and the Columbian stamp, issued by the United States in 1893, upon which her ancestor is depicted seven times, was perhaps the most popular series of stamps ever issued, although the two colored Pan-American, or "Buffalo Exposition," stamps pressed them hard in popular favor. The placing of the large portrait of Isabella upon the \$4 Columbian stamp is the only instance where one Government thus honored a person from another country.

The Dogs of War.

The use of dogs in the Japanese-Russian war, which attracted much attention, was really nothing new. Far back in the antiquities dogs were employed in military operations with great success, says Leslie's Weekly. The acuteness of the animal's senses, his affection for his master, his docility and intelligence, made him valuable centuries ago in both defense and attack.

In the Dark Ages dogs were often posted in towers to warn the garrison of the enemy's approach, and were even clad in armor to guard military camps. They were frequently used to defend convoys and luggage, and to bring confusion in the ranks of the enemy's cavalry. Even fires were placed on the dogs' backs to set fire to the enemy's camps.

In the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Century several military powers had enormous packs of dogs, and it was not uncommon for the animals to meet in skirmishes and between themselves fight out big battles. Napoleon, in his Italian campaign, used dogs as scouts, and in 1882 the Austrians trained dogs to scent ambulances.

More recently, the Germans have been training and experimenting with dogs, while Italy, Russia and France have also taken to them. Of the European powers, only England has let dogs entirely out of consideration in military affairs.

Municipal Telescope.

Cardiff is the first place to enter to its amateur astronomers by the provision of a municipal telescope. This instrument, which has just been dedicated to the public use, is a nine twelve-inch equatorial reflector, and was bequeathed to the citizens by the late Dr. Franklin Evans. The City Council has borne the expense incidental to the suitable disposal of the gift, which is erected in an observatory outside the city.—Exchange.

POWER OF THE HUMAN EYE.

Animals Upon Which It is Safest to Make Experiments.

It is a popular belief, more or less loosely formulated, that there is something so terrible and majestic in the human eye that man has only to fix his gaze on the most terrific denizens of the forest to inspire them with awe. Numerous instances, and some well authenticated, are on record of unarmed men, who have met the lion or the tiger in his native jungles, fixed their eyes on him and compelled him to turn tail.

There is, then, some foundation for the popular belief, but if a man having unquestioned faith in the awe inspiring power of the human eye proposes to put it to the test in his own person, considerable discretion is to be recommended, says Forest and Stream, not only in the selection of his beast, but also in the selection of his locality. For example, he should not make his first experiment with a rampaging bull in a ten-acre enclosure at any considerable distance from the fence; nor would we strongly recommend a trip to the Rocky Mountains, with the object of experimenting with a full grown grizzly, for both bulls and bears are fighting animals, and have the habit of meeting their foes face to face.

The measure is successful only with the cat family—lions, tigers, etc., and by no means relied upon with them. Hope of success depends upon the fact that the members of the cat family are not to any extent fighting animals; they do not hunt in packs and quarrel over their prey; they very rarely quarrel with each other over the females at mating season, and in striking their prey they never attack in front.

It is a beautiful provision of nature that the lion, the tiger, the panther, the leopards and the whole family of Felidae, are prompted by irresistible instinct to seize their prey from behind, springing on it with their whole weight, closing their powerful jaws on the neck of their victim, and dislocating it with one wrench, while their fierce claws penetrate the flesh and paralyze the muscular powers. The tiger pursues the same method, whether his prey is a full grown buffalo or a timid fawn.

The slender doe, with her fawn at her heels, goes into cover for her midday siesta, and confronts the lurking tiger; she barks, stamps her foot and endeavors to bounce him; the tiger fixing his eyes on hers, crawls a little nearer; paralyzed with terror the poor beast is incapable of flight, but unable to sustain the basins glance any longer, she turns, as it to essay retreat. At that instant the tiger springs, grasps her neck in his viselike jaws, and the victim dies without a pang.

If the tiger comes unexpectedly on a powerful animal like a wild buffalo and it offers battle, the tiger declines it, but if hungry he will take advantage of what cover there is and manoeuvre to get at the tail end of the buffalo and then make his fatal spring.

With civilized men the tiger is more wary, for he stands in more awe of their appliances than of the brute strength of the buffalo. Many a hunter going through the jungles has passed within an easy spring of the tiger lying in wait for him, and before he has gone another 200 yards the same tiger has again been in position, and yet has wanted the courage to spring; even a man-eating tiger, if familiar with firearms, might hesitate to spring on a man that had the courage to confront him.

In the jungle he would not attempt it; if brought face to face with a man he would crouch, and if the man did not turn to flee the tiger would disappear as suddenly as if the earth had swallowed him, but in a very few minutes he would have secured the desired vantage ground and made his fatal spring.

This is not because the tiger is a coward, nor because the human eye is capable of dominating him. When it becomes a question of fighting there is no sign of quailing in lion or tiger, but when it is a mere question of taking their prey the destructive instinct is a purely pleasurable one, the enjoyment of which would be marred if they attacked in front, and provoked their prey to battle; and it is a merciful provision of nature that they show no such tendency.

Wind-Made Electricity.

Wind-made electricity holds out the promise of becoming a great boon to rural districts; and the day is near at hand when every farmer who has a windmill on his grounds can enjoy electric lights and the many other services which electric power is capable of yielding. For many years, men have been trying to convert wind power into electricity. H. W. Wilson, of Indiana, has worked out a practicable method of accomplishing it.

In producing wind-made electricity, Wilson calls upon the windmill to perform its customary functions of pumping water. He leads the water into a hydraulic regulator built on the principle of a waterlift, in which the pressure is controlled by weights and from which it is released by means of automatic valves.

This regulator is the means of maintaining an even pressure under all conditions, whether the windmill is revolving fast or slow.

Under the uniform pressure, the water is passed from the hydraulic chamber through a water motor to which a dynamo is attached.

Mr. Wilson demonstrates the success of the invention at his own farm, which is brightly lighted with wind-made electricity, and to all appearances it equals the steam-made product that city folk enjoy.

JAPANESE ARMY CANTEENS.

Mikado's Soldiers Fond of Beef, Sake and Cigarettes.

"Old foreign campaigners remarked in the field that no army probably ever had so many canteens in its wake," says New York Sun. "When the army was not marching there was always a canteen or two not far to the rear of every division. When it settled down to recuperate after a battle the canteens were quickly established in Manchurian houses."

"These carried cigarettes, writing paper, post cards, beer, imitation brandy, imitation whiskey, imitation port, imitation sherry, sake and sometimes Manila cigars."

"Japanese are keen traders. Not 200 feet back of the Nanshan battery one day in the seven-day battle of the Shiao there was a Japanese pedler selling cigarettes; Chinese sweetcakes, rice and beer to the reserves. During that same battle the canteens were never more than three miles back of the front of the trenches."

"As the Japanese soldier's pay is only \$1.36 a month, and the army savings banks had, considering that, phenomenal deposits, there was not much spending money in the army. A bottle of beer cost 10 cents and a packet of cigarettes about 3 cents."

"Whenever there was a tiring battle the commander in chief would order sake distributed as a ration. On the Mikado's birthday a year ago one extra double packet of cigarettes was distributed to each man in the field. This cost the Emperor more than \$15,000. Otherwise, when the distribution was possible ten cigarettes a day went with the regular ration."

"One day in an American periodical received at camp there was a solemn poem (celebrating the abstinence of the Japanese from drink. This caused concern among the Japanese officers, who disliked the emphasis laid upon the difference between their army and a European army, and the Commissary-General told the foreign observers:

"Our soldiers like drink as well as any other soldiers. Sometimes they need it when they cannot get it, and we send it to them in the trenches."

"As a matter of fact, though the peasant at home has a hard enough time to supply himself with food, he is not more averse than other people to strong liquor once he learns the taste of it. Many a man will go home from the campaign with tastes he never had before."

"The manufacture of beer is still a young industry in Japan, but from the time the process was imported it has grown to enormous proportions."

"Headquarters, even battalion headquarters in underground bomb proof trenches, were always supplied with beer or sweet wine. Marshal Oyama liked sweet champagne. The strategist of the war, Gen. Kodama, drank claret with every meal."

BIRDS AS COTTON SAVERS.

Well Weevil Pest Increases While Shore Birds Are Killed.

The Department of Agriculture has undertaken the study of birds in the south and their relations to the cotton boll weevil, says Forest and Stream. This insect is one of the most destructive pests in the country today; its ravages in Texas have caused enormous losses and the weevil is steadily spreading and covering a wider territory. The latest step is to determine what effect the birds have as its destroyers. The study has been made by Mr. Vernon Bailey, chief field naturalist of the Biological Survey, and a preliminary report has been issued. It is a report of progress for the investigation, but it has yet been carried to a point where the services of the birds as saviors of the cotton crop can be determined. But enough has been shown to prove that these services are extremely valuable. The fact is pointed out that for 12 years since its introduction the boll weevil has made steady progress in its spread over the cotton producing area in spite of the birds, and there is no ground then to assume that birds are ever likely to exterminate the insect. It is true, nevertheless that the investigation has shown that birds have had a very important influence in checking the weevil—to such an extent indeed that if it were not for the birds no cotton whatever could be produced in the infected areas. Moreover, it is reasonable to believe that when the services of the birds shall be more fully recognized and in consequence more efficient protection shall be given to them, the increased avian supply will in corresponding ratio prove more effective in reducing the weevil.

Among the birds found to be destructive of the boll weevil the first place is given to the titlark or pipit. Or eight individuals killed for examination of their stomachs the weevil was found to contain remains of boll weevils. Allowing the birds only two meals a day, at this rate they would consume 125 per cent. of their own numbers in weevils daily. The titlarks winter in Texas in immense numbers, and the aggregate of their useful work during the season must be of tremendous magnitude.

Other birds whose usefulness in varying degree was demonstrated included the Carolina wren, the western meadow lark and the Florida meadow lark, the common phoebe, the red-winged blackbird, the western sparrow and the white-coated sparrow, the brown thrasher and the Texas bobwhite. The investigation of the quail was made in the autumnal season, when the birds were feeding almost exclusively on ripened weed seeds; but quail are known to feed largely on insects in the summer, and Mr. Bailey concludes that later in the season, especially during the winter and spring months, after the weevils have left the cotton, the quail scratch them up from under the leaves and rubbish.

Other birds which are named in their report as giving useful co-operation in the weevil warfare, are the shore birds, in particular the killdeer plover, which is known to eat the insects and frequents the cotton fields at all seasons. The same statement applies to other plovers, the upland plover or Bartram's sandpiper being one of the most insectivorous of all species. Formerly it was found in immense numbers on Texas prairies, but market hunting has almost exterminated it. The bird is known as papabote in Louisiana and is one of the choicest birds in the New Orleans market.

It is suggestive that here in this cotton weevil study should be developed another illustration of the way with which we have gone on for years tolerating the destruction of game for market, and demonstrating, anew the wisdom and utility of the Platform Plank, that the sale of game should be forbidden at all seasons.

Royal Sketches as Favors.

The King of Portugal, besides being considered an authority upon culinary questions, is an enthusiastic amateur painter. It will be remembered that several of his pictures received awards at the recent International Exposition in Paris, and each year he finishes a number of water colors, pastels, and pen-and-ink drawings.

In summer when he is residing on his estate in the North of Portugal he makes many water sketches of the young natives of that region. They, knowing their King's fondness for sketching them, seek every occasion for crossing his path. One girl who was about to be married recently wrote him, saying that in honor of the coming event she would like to have one of the sketches which he had doubtless made for her. The King, greatly amused, summoned her to his presence, and quickly sketching her portrait, presented it to her as a wedding gift. A week later another pretty girl asked the same favor of him, and again the King sketched her desire.

Since then he has been overwhelmed with petitions each summer, and each summer royally grants them, to the delight of those, his rural subjects.

In Training.

"How is Josh doing in his studies?" asked Farmer Cortesorel.

"Not very well," answered the professor. "He is regular in attendance, but he never answers any of my questions."

"Well, maybe it's a good sign. It may turn out to be one of these highlanders."—Washington Star.

Boston & Maine R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—1.25, 7.30, 9.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rockier—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, 5.34, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.28 a. m., 4.07 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.30 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division. Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.

DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
D. J. FLANDERS & P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 7.05 p. m.

For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.

For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a. m. and hourly until 8.05 p. m.

Leave Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car bar only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car bar only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 3.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 9.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.29 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.45 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.31 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 12.00, 4.30, 7.35, 10.02, 10.02 and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

||Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 9.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.04, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.04 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry. In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

AN INDIAN STORY.

HOW THE SHORT-TAIL BEAR GOT HIS NAME.

BY HUBERT MARSTON LONG.

"Him Muk-wah, him short-tailed bear," Pete Mareau, halfbreed, guide, hunter, trapper, everything but man of work and substance, pulled at his short-stemmed pipe, expectorated and took another sip at the great tracks in the fresh fallen snow.

Like the spread of a giant hand the tracks beat down the snow, indicative of the weight of the bear that passed such a short time before.

The white man lifted beside the track and gave it close attention.

"Why do you call it the short-tailed bear, Pete? Aren't all bears short-tailed?"

"Uh-huh," grunted the halfbreed. "Me tell you binely."

Following the well defined trail of the bear, the white man and halfbreed moved through the wood, out into the clearing where the cedar workers had left their mark beside the swamp.

Far away were the cabins, roughly built of logs, the habitations of the foremen of civilization. Now and then through the woods resounded the tinkle of cow bells, as the cattle sought for browse. The frontier cattle knew no comfortable burns in winter, but with the deer fight for life during the months of cold.

Beside the track of Muk-wah lay a few fresh bones, a few scraps of sheepskin, all that was left of the bear's breakfast.

"Oh man Bateau, him lost dat sheep," said Pete Mareau.

"Can we get the bear?" inquired the hunter.

"You bet. We track him: him lay down pretty soon."

Pete Mareau followed the trail like a hound, his keen eyes noting the cut-offs and saving steps as they swung along.

It was a symphony in green and gray, black and white. The pines, hemlocks and cedars showed the green, the fire-swept stubs and logs the black, while over the surface rested the mantle of white, completing the picture.

Down into the swamp, through it, and out across the plains went the trail of the bear.

"Him not far way," said the halfbreed.

Over a knoll, against the side of which rose an old pine stub, the tracks ended.

Muk-wah was at home.

Wearied from his journey into the world, satisfied after his feast, Muk-wah slept, secure in his den.

Pete Mareau secured a long pole and prodded in the hole. An angry snort was the only response.

Again and again the halfbreed used the pole, with no result. Muk-wah did not intend to leave his home.

"We smoke him out," he said.

Then they gathered the dry branches which, victim to decay, had fallen, the cedar tops were brought and a fire started over the mouth of the den.

It blazed up fiercely, and then the green tops were thrown on and covered with snow. The smoke, unable to follow nature's law, found its only avenue and filled the den.

There was a roar, as of an hundred angry animals, the fire was burst apart, and blinking and blinded by smoke and light, Muk-wah stood just outside the fire line.

The sharp, spiteful crack of the rifle broke the stillness. Muk-wah lurched forward, a bullet through his brain.

Fresh fuel was thrown upon the fire, and beside it, beside the place where the bear made his home, Muk-wah the mighty was made to yield his pit.

"Him fin' short-tail bear," grunted Pete Mareau, after the work of dressing the carcass was over.

"Why is he a short-tailed bear, Pete? All are that way. How did it happen?" asked the white man.

"Injun say bear all have long tail one time," replied Pete. "Long, long time 'go, 'fore white man come hunt all bear have him long tail."

"Injun, him go huntin' him catch long-tail up tree. Injun him want bear; bear him no want Injun to get him."

"Injun no have gun, him use bow 'n arrow. Him shoot straight 'n shoot Muk-wah through him heart."

"Muk-wah him fall. Him fall on tall, him break it. Ever since all bear him have short tail."

And that is the way the Indians tell of the way nature gave the bear his short tail.—Detroit Free Press.

HER SAD EXPERIENCE

The car stopped with a jerk and then proceeded with a series of jerks to get under way again. During the brief interval a well-dressed woman climbed aboard and made her way, assisted by intermittent grasps at the straps, to the vacant seat in the far end of the car. She sank into it with a sigh of evident relief; then she opened her shopping bag, hunted around in it for awhile and took out a five-dollar note and four pennies. A vain search for the fifth penny followed, while the conductor waited impatiently. With an appealing look she handed him the note.

BY D. A. ELLSWORTH.

"Can't do it, madam; sorry, but I—"

"A woman's voice interrupted him. "Why, my dear, I'm so glad to see you. When did you get on? I was so interested in this book that I didn't see you. You need just one penny? You poor dear! Here's one. Now tell me all about yourself. I haven't seen you for perfect ages, and you look all tired out."

The other woman smiled a wan little smile and seemed ready to cry.

"Mary Thompson, you and that penny have saved me from having an attack of hysterics right here and now. If I'd had to face one more disagreeable thing to-day I'd have given right up."

Mary Thompson looked a little alarmed and a good deal interested, but she gave her friend's hand a sympathetic squeeze and settled herself to hear the worst.

"I've just been to the station to see my husband's cousin off. She's been with us for four days, stopped on her way out west, and such a time as I've had!"

"The morning after she came she said she wanted to see Fifth avenue, and we started out bright and early to go up town in a stage. The first one that came along was one that had a high seat on top, back of the driver, that could only be reached by climbing up the front wheel. She is very short and inclined to be stout, and is anything but agile, but she insisted on climbing up there. Was afraid she would miss seeing something if she rode inside. I didn't know her then as well as I did three days later, or I should have flatly refused."

"We got up there without much difficulty, and I suppose I ought to be glad that she enjoyed the ride. It was a good deal more than I did. She put her arm around me and hugged me tight all the way to Seventy-ninth street, because she's subject to dizziness and was afraid she'd fall off, and by the time we got there she knew as much as the driver about the swell houses on the avenue, and he knew more about her than I ever dreamed of knowing, for her democratic spirit is only equalled by her gift of speech."

Mary Thompson smiled, looked out to see how far downtown they were, and then resumed her sympathetic listener attitude.

"But, my dear," the other woman continued, "you ought to have seen us getting down. You know that unless you start to climb down from the top of those wretched old stages you might as well fall off at once, for the little iron steps aren't big enough to change from one foot to the other after once you make the start. I got down first and then she came, or rather she tried to come—of course with the wrong foot foremost."

"She had a terrible time getting down as far as the top of the wheel, but there she balked. The driver and I did our best to help her, but she hung on to him with both hands, while she stood on top of the wheel on one foot and waved the other wildly in the air and begged us to put it somewhere for her. I took hold of it and tried to bring it down to the hub, but she wasn't long enough to reach it, and she was afraid to let go of that poor driver. By this time the rest of the passengers had become interested, and two or three of them had their heads out of the windows and were offering suggestions, and the inevitable crowd of small boys was beginning to gather. She might have perched there yet if one of the horses hadn't switched at a fly with his tail."

"The old harness rattled a little, and she got panic-stricken and thought they were going to run away. Without any warning she let go of the driver and sat down plump on my shoulder, and slid to the ground. The small boys cheered and the passengers grinned, and she thought it was funny!"

"We went into the Metropolitan museum, where I thought I'd have a chance to recover my equilibrium while she looked at the pictures. She did look at them, and I suppose they must have made some sort of an impression on her, but she talked incessantly about the pictures that she saw in Washington on her wedding trip, until I felt dazed and wasn't quite sure whether I was in the Metropolitan or the Corcoran myself."

"But the top-notch of my misery was reached in the sculpture hall, where, you know, there is that statue of Florida. You may remember that she is represented floating through the air and her clothing consists entirely of a quantity of gauzy stuff and a wreath of roses, the veil drawn across her face with a really wonderful effect. My cousin was very much impressed and stopped talking for a longer time than I thought possible. After she had gazed at it for several minutes she called to an attendant who was standing near: 'Pardon me,' she said, 'but is this the veiled nun that I've heard so much about?' That finished our sight-seeing that morning. I simply couldn't stand any more."

N. Y. Mail.

THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

BY D. A. ELLSWORTH.

There hadn't been a kick of any sort against Bill for ten days. In fact, several patrons had called up the office to say how grateful they were for the interest the lawyer had shown in putting the man and woman back next to the law so that they would keep. The office was at a loss to understand the matter. Besides, that Bill had not cashed his last week's voucher. Then the light cleared. Bill was in love.

It had all begun in a small way. Each had had other near friends, but well that is neither here nor there, for as Bill and Dulcie were mutually concerned. Bill took more pains with the Keelox than was his wont, and Dulcie had been fit to get his estimate of several new recipes. Bill had taken to making the Keelox's home last, and so had some little time to while away, before getting to the stables by noon. He and Dulcie got to standing by the Keelox longer than usual, sitting on the steps for a few silver moments, and leaning against the alley gate for some golden moments longer.

His cronies heard about it and Bill was recipient of some rather rare jolles and good wishes, all of which were smoked to. In truth, Bill knew he was a lucky dog, for Dulcie was so well liked that only the Keelox's social prestige kept others from offering her the highest wages paid in the town. And as Bill said to a chum, on the deal "if Dulcie can keep the Keelox's house up in style, she sure oughter make a killin' on my shanty."

Then, too, Dulcie was a member of one of the little churches over on the lean side of the town noted for its simplicity and scruples. In fact, the chicken pie served on these latter occasions had come to be spoken of among the worldly as Chicken Pie. But attendance at Brother Meggs's church, of which Dulcie was no inconsequent member, bespoke the highest service both here and hereafter. A girl was taken in any home in the town on the fact of Brother Meggs's assurance of character and cooking.

It was agreed that Bill should go with Dulcie to her home to meet her parents, to take tea, and to stand inspection. Bill picked on Thursday as a good day to try his luck with the home folks, and so it came about that Bill's pride was humbled. Once at the table, the salient Fates let him stumbly to the floor.

"Mr. Brown," said Mrs. Corne, haughtily, "will you please return thanks?"

For one long instant Bill sparred for place and breath, but his gullet went through such a series of spasmodic contractions that he could not even ask for silent prayers. He looked at Dulcie, but her head was bowed as in execution rather than in faith.

"Mrs. Corne, you must excuse me. I'd like to do a prayer for you, honest Injun—but I've allus belonged to the cousin's kind, an' I just don't know how."

Then Mr. Corne prayed.

After supper, and it seemed to Bill to be about three a. m., the family began putting on their wraps. "It is prayer meeting night," whispered Dulcie, invitingly. Bill acquired his hat from some place in the swimming darkness about him. He never knew quite how, but by tactical backing and side-stepping managed to get by Dulcie's side.

When the meeting was over it fell to his already vanquished fortunes to be asked to walk home with Mr. Corne, who wore sidewiskers and had the smart smattering of an education taken from blackboards in the course of his duties of janitor of the high school building. As they went along he could hear Mrs. Corne talking with a young man whom she addressed as "professor." The professor talked in such a kindly tone, too. He told of the little boy in his third reader class who loved to pray and who had composed a prayer for every contingency in life, and who was even now president of the Band of Hope.

Mrs. Corne was deeply moved by the recital, and turning, she called back: "Papa, did you hear what the professor said?" And again, when they overtook the preacher, she insisted on telling the story again, and forfeiting the happiness he would bring a trusting heart some day, until Bill, the elemental passions rolling in his breast, tauntingly asked the preacher for a match and fell to smoking lustily.

The next day Bill took his wagon out as usual, but before he had gone half way round a special messenger came to him with orders to go back over the route to the places he had slighted and to come into the office at noon. And when he got around to the Keelox's home it was well past 12 o'clock and Dulcie never once showed her face. Bill called her up in the afternoon and wanted to make a date with her for that evening, but Dulcie told him, with a trembling voice, that she had made an engagement with the professor for a box social at his school-house.

That night Bill's feet were led to a frosted door that had once known him daily, and on the strength of good fellowship and a fair promise he was reinstated into graces from which he had but shortly lapsed. And as he went home that night he passed the home of Col. Keelox.

In the dim light of a fading moon he saw two figures on the rustic bench under the drowsy branches of the friendly Rose of Sharon.—Kansas City Star.

ZANGWILL'S STORIES.

Israel Zangwill, the Jewish author, who declares that he became formally and finally attached to the United States by marrying an American wife, was one of the most interesting speakers at the "An Evening with Humorists" in New York City last evening recently by the Entertainment Club. He tried to deny that he was a humorist, but when the audience would not have that he volunteered a series of ghetto humorists stories.

In order to understand and appreciate these stories, the fullest explanation of them is that they are the ghetto humorists, the humorists of the ghetto, the humorists of the Jewish people.

"He really can't tell himself the difference between a joke and a story, one gets to know only a rough charity and good words, it is no less there you might think it to be less desirable than when you do. You let him talk to you, and he will convince you that you are really the one who is indebted and it is he is granting a great favor to let you contribute. Now for the stories."

"There was a certain Jewish beggar in London who for a long time had been receiving one dollar a week—to put it in American money—from a philanthropist. One week the man handed the beggar only 50 cents, and the beggar at once demanded why his allowance had been cut in two."

"I cannot afford to give you so much now," said the philanthropist.

"You get married on my money?"

"I know of no other London beggar whose lungs were bad. He gained the interest of some well-to-do persons."

"We will send you to Brighton," they said. "There you can build up your health."

"But I don't want to go to Brighton," objected the beggar, frankly. "I prefer to stay."

"You forget this: Torquay is much more expensive than Brighton," they interposed.

"Expense? For the beggar. Shall I consider expense where my health is concerned?"

"Much," the humor of the ghetto has to do with the marriage portion. Many will contribute to a poor girl's dowry who would ignore other appeals. I remember the tale of one old man who raised a dowry each year for one of his many daughters. At last the daughters were married off, and his acquaintance thought they would have no further bother. It was not long until the father came to them, again with the old request that they help provide a dowry for his daughter.

"But your daughter died two years ago!" protested one.

"What I said did?" demanded the father, indignantly. "Why should you prophesy her death? You are not her heir."

"They tell a story of a stingy rich man who asked a Leggar to dine with him. The usual consisted of fried fish, which is considered a great delicacy in the ghetto. The fish was served on a huge platter. All of the fine, fat pieces were on the side near the rich man. The poor, shriveled-up bits were on the beggar's side of the dish."

"Help you self," said the rich man.

"The beggar could not get at the fine pieces without reaching over across the table and being very impolite. He burst into tears."

"What are you crying for?" asked the rich man.

"The beggar put his hands on the dish."

"I am crying because a year ago I was a rich man, but as the world goes, round and round (to illustrate, he began turning the dish), and round, I have become very richly poor."

"By this time he had turned the dish so that the fine pieces were before him."

"Cheer up, my good fellow," said the stingy rich man, and he, too, put his hands on the dish. "You are a poor man to-day, it is true, but as the world goes round and round (he, in turn, began to revolve the fish) and round, you may become rich again."

"By this time, they had, in pieces of fish were again before him, and the meal began without further maneuvering."

"There was a time in Russia when the ruble was very much despised and had depreciated in value. A beggar who was thior highly up to the times exhibited the sign: 'But as Received at Per.'"

"It was in Russia, too, that I heard this story of a wonder-working rabbit. By his miracles he had attracted a great following. They gathered about him on holy days, and scrambled for the crumbs which fell from his table. Among the throng one day was one who did not believe, who mocked and made fun of the wonder-working rabbit. One of the faithful called the rabbit's attention to the skeptic, saying: 'One would think the ceiling would fall and strike him dead.'"

"Then the wonder-working rabbit replied: 'With skeptics, and I believe, my son, we must be patient.' Turning his eyes toward the ceiling he added: 'Ceiling, do not fall.' Another wonder had been worked, and the rabbit's reputation increased."

"At a dinner a Russian beggar was caught in the act of stealing a valuable bit of silver. His host reproached him with him. The beggar was most penitent, but offered this amusing excuse: 'By stealing I broke the eighth commandment, which says: 'Thou shalt not steal.' But if I refrained from stealing I broke the tenth commandment, which says: 'Thou shalt not covet.' As I had to break one commandment either way, I thought I might as well have the silver, I thought."

Daily Arrivals

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500 Best Quality Extra WoodBurnt Lump Lime, For Sale By
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Care and Tending Done.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the grading and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemetery he will do grading and grading in the city and suburbs.

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Decorations for Weddings

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

PUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 3.

Sun. Rise 6:44. Moon set 11:02. High tide 10:40 A. M.
Low tide 12:11 P. M. Full moon 10:30 P. M.

Full moon, April 30, 11:12 a. m. Morning, W.
Last Quarter, April 25, 10:30 p. m. Evening, W.
New Moon, April 23, 11:00 a. m. Morning, F.
First Quarter, May 1st, 10:30 p. m. Evening, F.



TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

At two o'clock this afternoon, THE HERALD'S thermometer registered forty-six degrees above zero.

LOCAL DASHES.

Are your bins full?
Bought your new auto yet?
Rather cold for mayflowers.
Have you lost your street light?
The automobilist is getting busy.
The coal situation is perplexing.
Not yet time to plant your garden.
The winds of April are rather chill.

Time for baseball practice out of doors.
The snow still lingers in the shady places.

City workmen have been cleaning the asphalt.

Housewives are busy with their Spring work.

Strawberries are very scarce, even for this season.

Coal shipments from this port have suddenly ceased.

A number of people are afflicted with the measles.

The Governor has issued his Fast day proclamation.

The auto garage is not yet an especially busy place.

Portsmouth merchants are advertising Spring goods.

The fruit market offers very little in the way of variety.

That "better farming" special will not stop at Portsmouth.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Local fire companies have elected officers for another year.

The Elks will have their installation on Thursday evening.

Coke sales have increased since the price of coal advanced.

The board of instruction holds its April meeting this evening.

The foreign population of Portsmouth is rapidly increasing.

St. John's Lodge of Masons will have three meetings this week.

Yesterday's weather was sufficient to remind one of April all right.

The April number of the Boston and Maine Messenger has appeared.

Who wants to sign an affidavit as to the date of the arrival of the first robin?

This is the month when the showers are popularly supposed to bring May flowers.

The Treaty of Portsmouth is almost as much the subject of expert discussion as it ever was.

There is no telling but what we'll have one of those famous April blizzards this year.

Kittery and York are both confident that the coming Summer will bring them prosperity.

The April issue of The Northern, edited by Mrs. Mary I. Wood of this city, has been sent out.

Cutting out the street lights may be a necessity, but the man who loses the light near his house is not pleased.

If Spring will only make an early assault on the thermometer, we will not have to worry over the price of black diamonds.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

APPEARED AS AN EXCLUSIVE

An item from The Herald's Kittery letter regarding a new steamboat line from Boston to Portland, clipped by a Maine exchange, recently appeared in a local evening contemporary as an exclusive.

DRAMA POSTPONED

The presentation in Kittery of the drama, "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," tonight will be postponed until further notice owing to the death of a near relative of one of the participants.

THE FIREMEN ELECT

Choose New Officers Monday Evening

ANNUAL MEETINGS OF ALL THE COMPANIES

On Monday evening, the annual elections of the fire companies of Portsmouth were held. In every instance, lunches were afterward enjoyed by the men of the companies. The results of the elections follow:

Sagamore Engine Company, No. 1
Captain, John Murphy;
Lieutenant, C. C. Newton;
Steward, John Kilroe;
Pipeman, C. J. O'Keefe;
Assistant Pipeman, Francis T. Quinn;
Clerk, Thomas Moran.

Col. Sise Company, No. 2
Captain, Frank T. Cox;
Lieutenant, George E. Cox;
Clerk, Willard M. Gray;
Steward, Frank M. Amazeen.
This company claims to be the oldest organized fire company in the United States. It was organized in 1802 and has records back to 1807. It is now looking for the records of the first five years.

Kearsarge Engine Company, No. 3
Captain, H. C. Wallace;
Lieutenant, Arthur C. Cox;
Clerk, George R. Palfrey;
Steward, Morris Tobin;
Finance Committee, George R. Palfrey, J. E. Harmon, H. E. Fernald.

M. H. Goodrich Engine Company, No. 4
Captain, Augustus F. Barr;
Lieutenant, Joseph W. Akerman;
Clerk, Charles H. Kehoe;
Steward, William H. Palfrey;
Pipeman, William J. Littlefield;
Assistant Pipeman, J. Morris Varrell.

After the business meeting an oyster supper was served in the banquet hall. During the evening the retiring captain, E. A. Weeks, was presented with a valuable gold ring with the compliments of the company. Capt. Barr made a very appropriate speech. Lieut. Akerman received the prize for disposing of the largest number of tickets for the last ball, having sold 210. This gives him the title of champion.

W. J. Sampson Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1
Captain, Elmer E. Green;
Lieutenant, Joseph H. Morrill;
Clerk, David E. Junkins.

PUTTING LINKS IN CONDITION
Country Club Hopes for Another Fast Golf Team

Work has been started on the golf links of the Portsmouth Country Club to put them in condition for the Summer. They will be in first class shape by the middle of May.

It is hoped that a golf team as strong as that which won the Seacoast League championship and the state championship banner last year will be organized.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The work of putting in the boilers of the U. S. S. Cuba is fast progressing and two of the large steam generators were landed in position today (Tuesday) by the large dry dock traveling derrick.

The tug Sioux will leave at five a. m. Thursday for Rockland to prepare the work connected with the trial of the U. S. S. Washington, scheduled to take place on Tuesday of next week.

The bricks of special make wanted for some time to complete the work on the new steam engineering foundry cupola have arrived and will be laid in place under the careful eye of Master Mason B. Frank Gardner.

The construction and repair department will go along rather slowly for a while, owing to one of the largest cuts in the monthly allowance that it has received for some time.

The yards and docks wiremen are starting the work of wiring building No. 32, the new steel plant, for electric lights.

The general store received a carload of material on Monday.

The tug Sioux is receiving a coat of paint and will soon be shining for

YOUR NEW PIANO

This spring should be purchased only after careful consideration. It means a lot to most people to invest several hundred dollars in a piano. Very few persons are sufficiently familiar with PIANO CONSTRUCTION to enable them to pass correct judgment. No matter when or where you buy, you must in the end, take SOME-BODY'S "Say-So." Perhaps our advice may be worth something to you. It ought to be, for we ARE STUDYING PIANOS all the time and have had years of experience in handling them. This advice won't cost you a penny. It's yours for the asking. May we show the best line in Portsmouth. Prices \$150 and upwards.

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street

her trips on the occasions of the landing trials of new ships.

It is said that the navy department will not hereafter send prisoners from the Norfolk yard to the prison ship Southern in parties of one, two or three, but will hold them until there is a goodly number and send them altogether.

William A. Malbone, who has been confined to his home by illness, returned to his duties in the yards and docks department today (Tuesday).

WANTS A WHIPPING POST

Judge Berry Has No Patience With Wife Beaters

Judge Berry of Lynn, Mass., brother of former Mayor Charles P. Berry of this city, is not after the wife beaters and on Monday morning, while hearing a case of this kind, declared himself as follows to the offender:

"I wish we had a whipping post law in this state. If we had such a law I think you would get the limit." Then the judge sentenced the man to six months in the house of correction.

"You are a big, burly brute," said the judge as he pronounced sentence, "and I am extremely sorry that you can only be sent to jail for this offense."

The abused wife weighed less than 100 pounds and her husband nearly 200. She had a small baby with her in court and said that she had two other children. She had a black eye and a badly discolored face. Her husband said that she fell out of bed, but Judge Berry would not listen to the story.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Amy Remick York

At her home in Athol, Mass., on Friday, after a long illness of consumption, occurred the death of Mrs. Amy Remick York aged twenty-five years, four months.

She was the only daughter of Edwin Remick, and his first wife, Annie (Welch) Remick, both natives of South Eliot, and as well known there, having visited relatives in that town frequently in years past.

About four years ago she was married to Capt. Boyd York of the Salvation Army, then stationed in Boston and was herself an active worker in this organization, having the rank of lieutenant.

When very young she became a member of the Methodist Church, but being convinced that it was her duty to enter a wider sphere of usefulness afterward joined the Salvation Army and until her health failed was one of its most earnest workers. Her married life was very happy, her husband being devoted to his wife and to their son, who came to bless their union.

Although a great sufferer, she was always cheerful and resigned to the great change which she realized was approaching. Funeral services were held in Athol on Monday and the body will be brought to South Eliot for interment in the family lot.

The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved husband and the grandmother, Mrs. Emily Welch of South Eliot, thus called to mourn the early death of one who will be missed by many outside the family circle almost as keenly as by her near relatives.

DIED THIS AFTERNOON

James W. Wheeler, a prominent resident of New Castle, died early this (Tuesday) afternoon at his home in that town. He had been ill for several days. Mr. Wheeler was for years collector of shipping information for the local custom house.

WILL HAVE AN ENTERTAINMENT

The Walker Mission Band of the Middle Street Baptist Church will have entertainment in the chapel on State street on Wednesday evening.

PERSONALS

Emmons Chase of Stratham is ill with Bright's disease.

Miss May Englewood of Beverly Farms, Mass., is the guest of friends here.

Miss Annie Hooper of Exeter is the guest of Miss Eva Stillson of Lincoln avenue.

Theodore A. Leary, advance agent of "The Tenderfoot," was in this city on Monday.

James W. Wheeler of New Castle is very ill and it is feared that he will not recover.

Former County Commissioner George W. Paul of Newfields was here on Monday.

William H. Howell has taken a position in Waltham, Mass., and will move his family to that city.

Mrs. Leonard A. Bourque of Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Kay of Islington street.

Miss Nellie Hurley, who has been passing a few weeks with her mother in this city, returned to New York on Monday.

Leon E. Scruton of this city has assumed the position of superintendent of water works and sewers in Rochester.

Mrs. William J. Kershaw and her daughter Dorothy left this (Tuesday) morning for a short visit to North Andover, Mass.

Fred W. Gentleman, instructor at Vermont Academy, is, with his wife and mother, passing the Easter vacation in this city.

Thomas Cogger of Hampton, agent for H. P. Hood and Sons in this section, will pass the next two weeks in St. John's, N. B.

Mrs. Caspar H. Goodrich and her daughter, Miss Gladys Goodrich, have sailed for Honolulu, where they contemplate remaining for some time.

Miss Lillian Hill of Concord, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Sanford of State street, returned to her home this (Tuesday) morning.

Miss Adola Greeley daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Adolphus W. Greeley, will marry Rev. Charles Lawrence Adams of East Hampton, Mass., in Washington on April 21.

William J. Kershaw, clarinet player of Hoyt and Parker's orchestra, will play in the orchestra of Gerald B. Whitman, which gives a concert at Haverhill, Mass., this (Tuesday) evening.

Charles H. Clough passes today (Tuesday) in Boston on business. He will go to the same city on the following day as permanent delegate to the annual meeting of the United Order of Pilgrim Fathers.

Miss Katherine E. Bradford, second daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Royal Bradford, will be married at noon on April 17, to Howard Angell Brockway of Baltimore in St. Margaret's Episcopal Church, Washington.

Frank Gustafson, a former boiler-maker at the navy yard, and Harry Powell have gone to Steep Falls, Me., where they will be employed by the Publishers' Paper Company on the iron work of the new buildings now being constructed there by that company.

PASTORS EXCHANGE PULPITS

Rev. John J. Bradley of Somersworth will preach the Lenten sermon at the Church of the Immaculate Conception during the regular service tomorrow (Wednesday) evening. His congregation will listen to Rev. William Cavanaugh of this city, who will fill the place of the regular pastor at Somersworth.

TWO NEW GARAGES

The Herald hears on good authority that two large automobile garages will be erected here for the Summer business.

FORCED TO WAIT

Get Clerk Tucker Finally Came To Trainmen's Rescue

There were a few minutes of excitement at the railroad station about the time the 8.30 train was due to leave for Concord this (Tuesday) morning.

Conductor Law had given the chime bell in front of the restaurant the strong arm and in his tremolo tenor voice yelled, "All aboard," when, lo and behold, there was no railway mail clerk to handle the pouches of the mail car.

The wires of the telephone became heated at once and the postoffice was asked to explain what had become of the regular man or his substitute and to get a move, so that the Bay-side express could fly on its journey.

Nobody could place the man wanted and finally Fred C. Tucker, one of the clerking force, seized his coat and took it on the hot foot to the station, arriving just as the pleasing smile was leaving the happy face of Conductor Law, who with watch in hand had Engineer Hutchinson dancing in the cab with his hand on the throttle.

"Let her go," said George and the fly line pulled out of the yard, a little shy of the regular schedule, with Clerk Tucker stripped to the waist in the middle of a carload of mail bags with all kinds of trouble before him. He straightened out the difficulties like a veteran before the train reached its destination.

RAILROAD NOTES

The section crew is grading the old freight yard with several carloads of new gravel.

The wharf at the North End is as quiet as a cemetery. Not a craft of any kind is tied up there and coal shipping is at a standstill.

The power house of the street railway at Noble's Island is being completely renovated and the engines, dynamos, boilers and floors have received the artistic touch of the brush of Palmer-Graham, who has certainly caused a transformation in the entire building.

Freight No. 253, east bound due here at 1.50 a. m., did not get along until half-past eight this (Tuesday) morning. The delay was caused by the engine failing to work. The locomotive had to be replaced.

The attorneys engaged in the suit against the railroad by the estate of John Stott were engaged in taking depositions on Monday.

PORTSMOUTH COUNTRY CLUB

At the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Country Club held in the rooms of the First National Bank last evening the following officers were re-elected:

President, Harry E. Boynton;
Vice President, George A. Leavitt;
Secretary, Mark W. Anthony;
Treasurer, Charles W. Brewster;
Executive Committee, G. B. Lord, F. J. Rider and A. F. Howard.

The financial condition of the club is excellent and the coming season promises to be one of much pleasure to the members.

FINE ENTERTAINMENT AT FORESTER'S FAIR

The Foresters' fair will open Tuesday evening, April 17. Among the attractions on the occasion will be the entertainment provided on three evenings. The committee has made a special feature of this matter and expense has not figured in securing the best talent that could be obtained. Renowned vocalists, song and dance artists and musical teams will appear nightly, in fact, the best entertainment ever given at a fair in this city will be staged at the Foresters' fair.

ATTRACTIVE NEW RESTAURANT

Thomas Lynsky has opened a lunch room on Market street in the store formerly occupied as the Greater New York store. He has caused quite a transformation in the rooms and spared no expense in equipping the place for a lunch room. A look at the interior will surprise you, for he certainly has things in the best of shape. Everything is neat and clean, good service is guaranteed and an experienced force has been engaged.

REV. MR. PATTERSON SEVENTY-NINE

Rev. A. J. Patterson, D. D., pastor emeritus of the Universalist Church at Boston Highlands, and for

many years pastor of the Portsmouth church, is today (Tuesday), quietly observing his seventy-ninth birthday. A large number of friends are with him in spirit on this anniversary occasion.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Mrs. Louisa Tripp was held at half-past two o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon from the North Church chapel on Middle street. Rev. Lucius H. Thayer officiating. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

MRS. WINDER VERY ILL

The select circle of friends of Mrs. Abbie R. Winder of Islington street, will learn with keenest regret of her severe illness. Mrs. Winder is a daughter of New Hampshire's war governor, Hon. Ichabod Goodwin.

REV. JOHN J. BRADLEY SPEAKS WEDNESDAY EVENING

Rev. John J. Bradley of Somersworth will speak at the Lenten service on Wednesday evening at the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

SAW THE BOUT

William McGinniss, James Ryan and Harry Clifton saw the Baldwin-Goodman bout before the Lincoln Athletic Club in Chelsea, Mass., on Monday evening.

Wouldn't it jar the man who fills his coal bins at eight dollars a ton, if the price dropped to six-fifty?

THE STRONGEST

Safe Deposit Vault

IN THE

State of New Hampshire

IS IN THE

Portsmouth Savings Bank

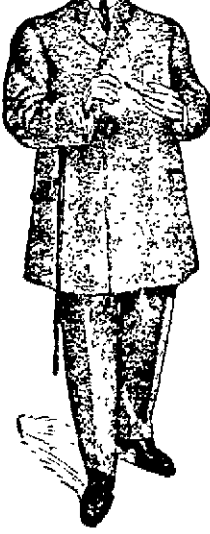
The Safe Deposit Boxes are equipped with double key locks, the latest modern safety device.

Rates \$1.50 to \$25.00 a Year.

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Coverts in all lengths: Rain proofed novelties. Standard Black Oxfords and Fancy Cheviots.

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